Newport Mercury.

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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-fifth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: $2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY—Andrew S. Meikle, President; Daniel J. Coughlin, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays. 12, '10

ADMIRAL THOMAS CAMP, Spanish War Veterans. Meets 1st and 3d Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall. 2, '12

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P.—Sidney D. Harvey, Chancellor Commander; Hobart S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays. 12, '10

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain F. A. O. Stuart, J. W. Schwarz, Recorder. Meets first Fridays. 2, '11

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 29, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lock, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Sundays.

I. J. JOSEPHSON LODGE, President, Jos. Daniels; Treasurer, Daniel Rosen; Meets 1st and 3d Sundays.

Local Matters.

Fire in Cottrell Block.

There was a stubborn fire in the Cottrell building on Thames street below the Postoffice early Friday morning, and the men of the fire department were kept busy for a long time. The fire was not a spectacular one, but a great deal of tearing away had to be done to get at the smouldering places behind the partitions. Some hours after the firemen left they were called back again by a still alarm as the fire had broken out afresh.

It was a little before two o'clock Friday morning, that two men passing by the Cottrell block discovered smoke coming from the upper story. Box 41 was sounded, and when the department reached the scene the smoke was voluminous. There seemed to be considerable fire around the spiral staircase in the Cottrell establishment, and one wall of the store occupied by Ferreira was in flames. When the firemen thought that they had the fire practically out, it was found that it had worked through the partitions into the second story. Then there was much cutting to be done and the chemical streams were put at work.

About 7 o'clock in the morning, a still alarm was struck for the same fire, more smoke having been discovered among the partitions. The chemical wagon and hose company responded and considerable more chopping was required.

The cause of the fire is attributed to rats and matches, as there can be no other explanation.

Miss Rachel M. Friend for more than forty years a teacher in the public schools of Newport, died in St. Paul, Minn., last Tuesday. She was placed on the retired list some years ago, and soon after removed to St. Paul to make her home with her sister. She had no immediate relatives living in this city, although Messrs. John M. Friend, Allan L. Friend and Mrs. William Mathers are cousins.

After the board of aldermen had gone upstairs, they took up some Beach matters. Contractor Gillies wanted information about the board walk, the Beach Association desiring changes made after the contract had been awarded. The board decided to visit the Beach on Wednesday and look into the matter.

Last Sunday the police made a survey of the many stores in Newport that keep open on Sundays, and it is believed that an order will be issued curtailing this practice to a considerable extent. A list of the goods sold, and the hours that the stores are open was taken by the police.

There is considerable talk of starting a new minor baseball league in southern New England, in which Newport would have a place. The cities mentioned for membership in the league are Newport, Fall River, Taunton, Pawtucket, Woonsocket and Whitinsville.

Guisseppi Brangazio, better known to Newporters as "Peanut Joe," is going to take a trip to his old home in Italy, sailing by steamer within a day or two. He will return to Newport early in May.

Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen held a special session on Monday evening, which proved to be a busy one. President Leddy presided in the absence of Mayor MacLeod. The first part of the meeting was held in the office of the street department, for the purpose of looking into bids that Street Commissioner Sullivan had received for various supplies required by his department. He was authorized to purchase a quantity of curbing, paving blocks, tar kettles, etc., at prices submitted. The matter of buying Dustoline was allowed to go over, as Mr. Sullivan thought that there might be a reduction in price.

The price of the small road roller authorized by the council was found to be $2,075 delivered, and this was approved by the board. The street commissioner wants to get the roller here ready for work by the first of April, and the time is short. The purchase of a pair of horses was left to the commissioner and Aldermen Leddy and Hughes.

A communication from Commander Dayton of the Training Station regarding the condition of Third street, the main highway to the Station, was called up. The street commissioner said he would do what he could to improve the roadway as soon as the weather is fit, but the proposed new sewer is essential to permanent improvement. This brought up a discussion of the probability of the Government allowing the sewer to cross their land, and the matter went over for a time. There was also a talk about quarry matters, the quarry on the Richmond land being considered desirable, but the expense of moving the city's outfit being considerable.

The board of aldermen had quite a busy session on Thursday evening, many of the matters authorized by the council being properly disposed of. The city clerk was authorized to procure bids for printing the city documents and tax list, and bids were called for for a number of other things authorized by the council. Communications were read from the American LaFrance Engine Company, the Newport Engineering Works and the Peckham Company, regarding apparatus and supplies for the fire department. The two local firms stated that they could supply articles for the department as well as they could be secured out of town and at as low a figure. Another concern offered a fire alarm box at a lower price than had been paid heretofore.

The question of a change of rooms for the tax board and the installing of a new vault was referred to Aldermen Kelly and Kirby. Aldermen Kelly and Hughes were made a committee to see about moving the stone crusher to the proposed new quarry on the Richmond lot, it being understood that the cost could be taken from the appropriation for street repairs. There was some talk about the erection of new poles for wires, and then the board adjourned.

Charles A. Taylor, Jr., of Providence, a machinist employed at the Torpedo Station, died at his home in Providence on Sunday, following an operation for appendicitis. While in Newport he roomed at the Y. M. C. A., where he was taken ill about a week before his death. On the advice of physicians he went to his home in Providence to submit to an operation, being accompanied on the trip by Mr. W. G. Stockwell.

Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., will leave Newport for a tour to Washington and Atlantic City on Wednesday, April 2, the start being made by the Fall River Line boat. Thursday, Friday and a part of Saturday will be spent in Washington, and the party will reach Atlantic City Saturday night. The next morning the party will start for home, arriving here Monday morning.

Mrs. Isaac Heller fell from the second story window of her home at the corner of Thames street and Lee's wharf Monday morning, but by some fortunate circumstance escaped with no more serious injury than a severe shaking up. She was hurried to the Hospital in the ambulance in the belief that she would be found to a serious condition, but to the surprise of all her injuries were found to be trivial. Her husband is a window cleaner.

The cellar of the Weaver building has been completely cleaned out after the fire of last December, and the foundation is now ready for beginning the new building. There is an attempt being made to organize a new club to occupy the entire third story of the new building, and it is said that a number of signatures of prospective members have been secured. It would seem as if Newport was already pretty well supplied with clubs.

The park commission has awarded the contract for care of the city parks to Oscar Schultz for $3,145. There were many bids presented, some of which were lower than that of Mr. Schultz.

Rescue at the Beach.

There was some excitement at the Beach last Sunday afternoon, when Howard Curry, son of Mr. Robert Curry, was rescued from drowning and was brought from the water in an unconscious condition. In the middle of the afternoon young Curry was seen to be walking out into the water, fully dressed even to his overcoat. At first little attention was paid to him, but he finally went out further where the water was nearly up to his shoulders, and then collapsed. Several men peeled off their outside garments and went to his assistance dragging him to the shore where other hands carried him into the buildings where there was a fire for warmth. First aid was used, and he was restored to consciousness, being taken to the Hospital in the ambulance. Raymond Sullivan and Charles Johnson, who plunged into the icy water to aid him, were badly chilled but received no ill effects from their cold bath after the heat was restored to their bodies.

Mr. Curry announced the next day that his son had started into the water after his cap, which had blown off, and was overcome by the chill of the water before he realized his condition. Those who were on the Beach and saw the incident were at a loss to account for his action.

The Marquise de Croisic, widow of Richard de Logerot, Marquis de Croisic, died on Thursday at the State Hospital for the Insane in Cranston. Her life had been full of changes. She was a Philadelphia girl, educated abroad, where she married the wealthy Marquis de Croisic, several times a millionaire. They came to the United States to live, and a series of unfortunate investments carried away their fortune. The De Logerot cottages on the Cliffs were popular for a time, but paid no dividends. In 1898 Richard de Logerot died and his widow afterward opened a news room on Bellevue avenue, which was well patronized by the summer people. Her mind gradually failed, and some time ago she was taken to the State Hospital where the end came.

Andrew Wicklund, a member of the crew of the Brenton's Reef Lightship, died aboard the ship on Friday afternoon of last week. He had been at the Newport Hospital for some time under treatment for tuberculosis, and had returned to the ship only about a week before his death. The ship's flag was lowered to half-staff on Friday, and an attempt was made to reach the lightship by steamer from the shore but the weather was too rough. On Saturday the sea had gone down enough to permit of the removal of the body to the shore. Wicklund was a native of Sweden and was about 48 years old. He had no relatives in Newport.

There seems to be on foot a determined effort to reorganize the personnel of the fire department. The board of firewards are understood to have a well-defined plan for weeding out out some of the older men who have been in the various companies for many years and filling their places with younger and more active men, with greater endurance for long fighting. This is naturally resented by those men whose resignations have been or will be requested and there is said to be considerable friction as a result.

Mayor William MacLeod submitted to an operation at the Newport Hospital on Monday, and during his illness President John E. Leddy of the board of aldermen has been acting Mayor. Mr. MacLeod's operation was not of a serious nature, but he had been suffering for some little time from an ailment that would yield only to surgical treatment. The operation was a success in every particular, and he will be able to resume his duties in a short time.

A number of the young children of the city are preparing to petition Mayor MacLeod to set aside some place for roller skating. Few people would have any objection to the young children using the sidewalks for this splendid pastime, but they are soon driven off by the overgrown boys who are a menace to all who use the walks. If roller skating could be confined to the children it would be an advantage to all.

Companion Bernard G. Witt, general grand high priest of the Grand Chapter of the United States, Royal Arch Masons, and Mrs. Witt, have been the guests of Grand High Priest Herbert Bliss this week. On Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Witt were tendered a reception in the Masonic Temple in Providence, which was attended by a large number of the members of Newport Chapter.

There was an interesting meeting of the board of trade on Wednesday evening, when the principal topic of discussion was the development of trading at home. A committee has the matter in charge and will develop it further. Several other matters of interest were discussed, and several new members were elected.

Recent Deaths.

J. Mitchell Clark.

Mr. J. Mitchell Clark, son of the late Bishop Thomas M. Clark, and the owner of a fine estate, Gray Crag, in Middletown, died on board a steamer at Trinidad last Sunday. The news of his death came as a great shock to his many friends in this vicinity who did not even know that he was ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark had spent the winter at their Florida home, and about the middle of February started on a cruise of the West Indies on board the North German Lloyd steamer Grosser Kurfuerst. His death came while the steamer was at Port of Spain, Trinidad. The remains will be brought to Newport to be interred in St. Mary's churchyard in South Portsmouth.

Mr. Clarke was born in Boston in 1847 and was graduated from Brown University in 1865. He had been engaged in the iron business practically all his life, being the active head of a large establishment in New York.

Some years ago, Mr. Clark purchased from the late O. H. P. Belmont the handsome tract of land near Paradise and erected a fine residence thereon. He took great pride in his grounds, the surroundings being a veritable park. Of late years Mr. and Mrs. Clark had spent little time at their Middletown estate, owing to continued ill health of Mr. Clark.

Besides a widow, Mr. Clark is survived by one sister, Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant, who is a resident of Middletown.

Stephen P. Barker.

Mr. Stephen P. Barker, one of the best known business men of Newport, died very suddenly Friday morning at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Peckham on Sherman street, where he had made his home for some time. Some years ago he was obliged to submit to the amputation of a leg to prevent the spread of disease, and since that time he had never fully regained his health. He had been apparently about as well as usual, however, and his death was entirely unexpected.

Mr. Barker was for many years engaged in the business of steamfitting in this city, in partnership with his brother, Mr. Francis S. Barker, under the firm name of Barker Brothers. They did a large business and amassed a competence. Some years ago they sold out their business to Charles E. Peckham and John Nelson, retiring from active participation in the business. Their real estate interests were large and required all their attention. A few years ago they incorporated under the name of the Barker Building & Realty Co. for the better handling of their real estate.

Mr. Barker was a man of strict integrity and was highly respected by all who knew him.

George H. Edds.

Mr. George H. Edds, a well known resident of Newport, died very suddenly in Fall River on Thursday, following a stroke of apoplexy on the previous day. He was visiting friends in that city, when he was suddenly stricken. He was removed to a hospital where death resulted in a few hours.

Mr. Edds was formerly a commissary steward in the Navy, having been connected with the Training Station for many years. He made his home with Mr. and Mrs. John A Hazard on Bay View avenue, and had many friends in the city. He is survived by a son and a daughter, both of whom reside in Philadelphia. He was a member of the Newport Historical Society, the Newport Yacht Club, and the Sons of Veterans.

Commandery Ladies' Night.

The ladies' night given by Washington Commandery, No. 4, Knights Templars, at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening was a complete success in every particular and was attended by a large number of members of the Commandery with their ladies and other invited guests. The first part of the programme comprised vocal and instrumental music and readings, all by local talent, and every number was greeted with applause. Mayor MacLeod had been expected to give a reading, but owing to illness was unable to be present. Following the entertainment refreshments were served and then dancing was enjoyed.

The committee in charge of the affair consisted of Sir Knight Herbert W. Smith, chairman; Past Commander William H. Langley, Sir Knights Daniel U. Boone, George B. Austin, and William H. Lee, Commander Robert S. Burlingame delivered the address of welcome in his usual happy vein. The hall was very attractively decorated, and presented a handsome appearance.

There has been little for the Superior Court to do this week, and the session thus far has been a very dry one. The Little Compton brook case has occupied some time, the evidence being presented, and a decision to be announced later.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. There were a few changes made in the teaching force, and the problem of tuition for temporary residents again came up.

The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items.

The total enrollment for the four weeks ending February 21, 1913, was 3,719, the average number belonging 3,430, the average attending 3,156, the per cent. of attendance 92.0, the cases of tardiness 294, and the cases of dismissal 59. In the Townsend Industrial School 1,197 pupils were enrolled.

Board of Health.

Since the last meeting of this Board 9 cases of scarlet fever and 13 cases of diphtheria have been reported. Of the scarlet fever cases 6, and of the diphtheria 8, were in the public schools. These cases excluded 89 other pupils. In addition, all the children of the Children's Home have been out since January 28.

Civic League.

During the month the ladies of the Civic League have held parents' evenings in Lenthal and Thayer with the usual program and success. They have also entertained the junior members who are organized in the schools by furnishing in the Rogers an illustrated lecture on "Children in Other Lands." This was a reward of merit to the children for their good endeavor during the year.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

The total amount at this date is $38,017.79. Since September, 1913, the number of annuitants has been reduced from 18 to 11. The payments by teachers, the interest account, and the receipts from gifts or entertainments, are a little in excess of the annuities, but it must be remembered that these annuities are on the basis of one quarter instead of one half (to a limit of $600), as provided for by the charter. For the school year 1912-1913 the probable payments by teachers will be $745, and the interest about $1,200, or a total of $1,945. The probable annuities will be $2,407. The deficit of $462 must be provided for by entertainments or gifts. Since June, 1912, a total of $505 has been received from the last two sources, and therefore at the present moment the fund itself remains intact.

John R. Leslie.

In connection with this topic, the loss of another annuitant recalls a tribute once paid to Mr. Leslie which contains an inspiration for all teachers. When Mr. Leslie resigned in June of 1891 Mr. Pilton, then principal of the Rogers, wrote in his annual report the following:

"Colonel Leslie's relations to his fellow-teachers and to his pupils have been of the most delightful character. I certainly never met a more affable and obliging gentleman. His culture and marked refinement of manner have been especially valuable, for these qualities have a quiet influence in moulding young people, which, though often overlooked, is of extreme value. Mr. Leslie has been thoroughly unselfish in his devotion of time and labor to the school. None of you are aware to what an extent the highest success of a school depends upon just this conscientious fidelity to its interests—a fidelity which never thinks of hours, and which involves the devotion of a large part of what is popularly supposed to be the teacher's leisure to the most arduous labor."

The report also gave an interesting account of the recent convention of school superintendents which was held at Philadelphia, and which Mr. Lull attended.

The report of Truant Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 128; number of cases of truancy (public 7, parochial 0), 7; number out for illness and other causes, 121; number of different children truants, 7; number found not attending school, 1; number of certificates issued (14-16 years), 1; number of certificates issued to children over 16 years of age under factory inspection law, 1.

For the finance committee Mr Cozzens presented the monthly report of expenditures. The committee on teachers made the following recommendations, which were adopted:

First—That the resignation of Miss Blanche A. Cowles, principal of the Clarke and teacher of grade VI, to take effect Thursday, March 20, be accepted with regret.

Note—Miss Cowles wished to retire at the end of the second term, but she was induced to remain to the Easter vacation.

Second—That Miss Emily H. Ryder be transferred from Callender V to Clarke VI, at a salary of $472 per year.

Note—As grade V has been removed from Clarke and as next September it may be possible to remove other grades, it does not seem best to elect at this time a permanent principal. We therefore recommend that Miss Ryder act as principal for the remainder of the year and that she be paid at the rate of $4 per month for the extra work and responsibility.

Third—That Miss Ella W. Sanford, Rogers High School 1907, Rhode Island State Normal School January, 1910, who has assisted since March, 1910, be elected to Callender V at $440 per year.

Fourth—That Miss Gertrude Sullivan, Rogers High School 1907, Rhode Island State Normal School January, 1910, who has assisted since April, 1910, be elected an unassigned teacher, at $440 per year.

Fifth—That Miss Ruth E. Nason, Rogers High School, 1909; Miss Beatrice S. Lockrow, Rogers High School, 1909, and Miss Elsie K. Donovan, Rogers High School, 1910, be elected assistants, at $340 per year. These three graduated from the Rhode Island State Normal School in January, 1913.

Sixth—All these recommendations are to take effect Monday, March 31, 1913

The committee on buildings reported progress on plans for additions to some buildings. The changed conditions regarding the Clarke school, showing how new buildings had shut out light and air, were brought to the attention of the committee. It was voted to make the salary of the clerk in the superintendent's office $900, in accordance with the action of the council. It was voted to allow not exceeding $80 for expenses in connection with the Civic Welfare Exhibit. The school census report is not yet ready, there being some complication in the northern part of the city. There was a case in which tuition had not been paid for the child of parents not residents of the city, and the matter was referred to the city solicitor for a written opinion.

Mr. Leo Nolan died at his home in this city on Friday after a long illness. He graduated from Dartmouth College a few years ago, and worked very hard to complete his course there. He overtaxed his strength and in his weakened condition fell an easy prey to tuberculosis. His condition had been very serious for some time, and his death was not unexpected. He was very popular in the Rogers High School while a student there, and also was well liked by his associates at Dartmouth. His death comes as a severe blow to his many friends.

MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Aquidneck Grange conferred the third and fourth degrees upon a class of three at its regular meeting on Thursday evening. The full number of candidates awaiting admittance has not been able to attend at either the last meeting or the meeting this week owing to illness and will have to be taken in later on. Current events and humorous readings occupied the small amount of time left for the lecturer's hour and light refreshments were served. This order is preparing to celebrate its twentieth anniversary on March 27.

Through the courtesy of Rev. Edward E Wells the Methodist parsonage was offered on Monday evening for the committee conference conducted by Miss Harriet E. Thomas, of Newport, chairman of the Civic Welfare Exhibit, who had invited a number of Middletown people to confer with her in the hopes of preparing an Exhibit from the town. It was considered that a suitable representation of the town could not be prepared and arranged in the short time available so the matter had to be given up.

Rt. Rev. Bishop F. J. Lloyd D. D., president of the Board of Missions, New York, was the morning preacher at St. Columba's on Sunday. A man of venerable aspect and of great and extended experiences, he made a strong impression upon his hearers. There was a celebration of Holy Communion, the rector, Rev. Letts Griswold being assisted by Rev. John B. Dinan. Bishop Lloyd was a guest at St. George's School during his stay here.

A number from Middletown attended last week the March meeting of the Newport County Woman's Suffrage League which was held with Mrs. Maud Howe Elliott at "Oak Glen." Among them was the speaker of the afternoon, Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant, who presented a paper upon "Woman Suffrage." Among the gathering was a venerable suffragist, Mrs. Mary A. Pierce of Middletown, who is nearly 83.

Newport County Pomona Grange, will be guests on Tuesday next, of Nanaquaket Grange at Whittridge Hall, Stone Bridge. Professor Sarah W. Landes of the Department of Home Economics at Kingston College, will be the afternoon speaker and a large gathering is expected. This will be the first meeting of the County Grange with this organization.

The continued illness of Rev. F. W. Goodman necessitated the supplying of his churches on Sunday: Rev. Arthur N. Peaslee preaching at St. Mary's in the morning and Rev. E. L. Reed, at Holy Cross in the afternoon. Rev. Mr. Goodman has been about the house but does not improve as fast as is desired. His housekeeper is also ill and under the care of a trained nurse.

Rev. W. I. Ward of Providence, district superintendent who came on to conduct the fourth quarterly conference at the Methodist Church on Friday evening last, remained over Sunday and was the evening preacher. There was also special music by the ladies' quartette.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Overfield, of Cornwall-on-the Hudson, announce the engagement of their only daughter, Annie, to Mr. Ashby C. Lemon of Virginia. Mrs. Overfield is well known here where she has many relatives and friends. She is a sister of Mr. Arthur Chase.

The Public School Committee holds its last meeting before the annual town meeting, on Tuesday evening next. Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham's term of 3 years, Mr. Stewart Ritchie and Mr. Fred P. Webber's terms of one year each, expire this month.

Miss Patience W. Gall who left here last June for an extended visit in Chicago, and who returned in December to visit relatives in Newport, has resumed her residence in Middletown with Mr. and Mrs. John H. Anthony.

Mrs. Abram A. Chase presented the subject "Shamrock Land" before the Oliphant Club on Friday of last week at her home. There will be no meeting of the Club this week, and none next week on account of Good Friday.

The Scrap Book

She Beat Him to It.

The road from Liskeard to Looe, in Cornwall, passes by St. Keyne. The waters of the well at this place possess a wonderful property, according to Thomas Fuller, who says, "Whether husband or wife comes first to drink thereof, they get the mastery thereby."

Mr. Sidney Heath, in his "Pilgrim Life In the Middle Ages," says that Southey immortalized this fountain in his ballad, "The Well of St. Keyne:"

A well there was in the west countrie,
And a clearer one never was seen.
There is not a wife in the west countrie
But has heard of the well of St. Keyne.

The ballad goes on to relate that a traveler, sitting beside the well, met a countryman, with whom he had a long chat about its tradition.

"You drank of the water, I warrant, betimes,"
He to the countryman said,
But the countryman smiled as the stranger spoke
And sheepishly shook his head.

"I hastened as soon as the wedding was o'er
And left my good wife in the porch;
But, faith, she had been quicker than I,
For she took a bottle to church!"

Contentment.

Sweet are the thoughts that savor of content.
The quiet minde is richer than a crowne.
Sweet are the nights in carelesse slumber spent.
The poor estate scorns fortune's angrie frowne.
Such sweet content, such mindes, such sleep, such bils,
Beggars injoy when princes oft do mis.

The homely house that harbours quiet rest;
The cottage that affoords no pride nor care,
The meane that 'grees with countrie musick best;
The sweet consort of mirth and musicks fare;
Obscured life set down a type of bils,
A minde content both crowne and kingdom is.
—Robert Greene (1560-92).

Something Just as Good.

A good story is being told of an Englishman who is somewhat of a singer. He is rather proud of his vocal abilities. Recently he attempted in public to render "The Owl."

A friend afterward remarked that the music was not suitable to his compass and that he should get it in the key of C.

Our singer immediately marched off to a music shop and announced:

"I want 'The Owl' in C."

"Very sorry," replied the shopman. "We have not 'The Howling Sea,' but we can do you 'Rocked In the Cradle of the Deep.'"

A Tribute to His Frugality.

Tom Sharkey, the ex-pugilist, runs a cafe in New York. He has a reputation for frugality that is almost national.

When the subway was being dug along Forty-second street a stranger, evidently from the deep woods, came along one day and contemplated the sight. In a jagged cavern forty feet below the street level hundreds of men were digging with pick and shovel, while steam drills puffed and steam scoops swung and mighty derricks creaked. The countryman turned to a citizen.

"Mister," he said, "what are all them fellers diggin' fur?"

"Tom Sharkey lost a quarter!" said the native.—Saturday Evening Post.

Diamond Cut Diamond.

It falls now and then to a law officer to attend a meeting of the British cabinet in order to keep members right on points of law, and a story is told about a remarkable conflict of wit across the table between Mr. Gladstone and an attorney general of the day who had been called in.

The attorney general was Sir Richard Bethell, who was never a very manageable man and was proving a thorn in the side of Mr. Gladstone, then chancellor of the exchequer, with some big schemes on hand.

Mr. Gladstone was determined to take a certain course, and Sir Richard Bethell was equally determined against it.

He told the cabinet that it would be contrary to the law and, by way of supporting himself, produced a bulky and forbidding book of law, from which he read at great length.

Mr. Gladstone asked to be allowed to see the volume and, turning over the leaves, began to read another passage which qualified away the one the attorney general had read and set matters right from Mr. Gladstone's point of view.

Coming away from the meeting, a member of the cabinet asked Mr. Gladstone how he came to know that such a passage as the one he had read was in the book.

"It was not," said Mr. Gladstone, "and neither was the passage which Bethell read."

A Wee Bit Thrifty.

Jack Stone came up to London from Glasgow with a story of a Scotchman who was peculiarly Scotch.

This Scotchman sent in his card to a theater manager with the request for free seats. He was summoned to the manager's office and asked a question or two. Then the manager wrote a few words on a bit of paper and told the Scotchman to present that paper at the box office and he would get the seats.

The Scotchman expressed his thanks. As he turned to go out he noticed his own card on the manager's table. He picked it up and said:

"Ye'll no be wantin' this noo, I'm thinkin', an' I'll tak' it wi' me. It'll do to use ag'in!" -Saturday Evening Post.

Do not be careless, sonny—
To do this we are prone—
And don't take things too easy
Unless they are your own.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

"Does your husband do any work around the house?"

"Nothing except split a few infinitives."—Indianapolis News.

SIRES AND SONS.

Charles Francis Adams, 2d, treasurer of Harvard university, will act as chief marshal at the Harvard commencement in June next.

Herr Siegmund Springer, the Vienna banker, who recently gave more than $100,000 to the Austrian Red Cross society, has been made a baron by Emperor Franz Josef.

John Currie Lauder, son of Harry Lauder, the famous Scotch comedian, is completing his third year at Jesus college, Cambridge. He has passed the first part of the law special.

Professor H. E. Clifford, Gordon McKay professor of electrical engineering at Harvard, has been invited to organize a course in graduate study in electrical engineering at the United States Naval academy.

Benjamin R. Stickney, inventor of the new machine which will, it is estimated, save the government at least $200,000 annually in printing postage stamps, has been in the employ of the federal service for eleven years.

Dr. George Turner, recently knighted in England partly because of his devotion to the lepers at the asylum at Pretoria during his long career in South Africa, is himself a victim of the dread disease, contracted through his work among the afflicted. For several years he has been living in seclusion in England.

Pen, Chisel and Brush.

Janet Scudder, America's most prominent woman sculptor, will superintend the erection of a fountain of her own design on the Rockefeller estate at Tarrytown, N. Y. She has been working in a Paris studio.

Ellis Parker Butler is secretary-treasurer of the recently organized Authors' League of America, with offices in New York. The objects of the league are to promote adequate copyright legislation, to protect the rights and property of authors and to assist authors in the marketing of their product.

Zarah Howilson Pritchard, founder of the new school of submarine painting, lives at Pasadena, Cal., but is a native of India, Irish by birth. He goes down to the bottom of the sea in a diver's suit and with specially prepared equipment sketches rapidly for fifteen or twenty minutes and takes sufficient color notes to enable him to finish his picture in the studio.

Current Comment.

Everybody seems to agree that there is too much concentration of money except the entirely affable and obliging concentrators.—Chicago News.

Switzerland has rigged up a tall church tower so as to hold wireless communication with the Eiffel tower. But why not rig up the Jungfrau and talk to Pikes peak?—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The sale of a seat in the Boston Stock Exchange at $14,500 shows a relatively greater drop from the record price of $38,500 in 1907 than the decline in the price of a seat in the New York Stock Exchange from $96,000 to $48,000.—Boston Globe.

Facts From France.

By French law no doctor may inherit property left to him by a deceased patient.

In the French schools there has been a return to the slanting system of writing instead of the vertical.

Experiments in France indicate that mushroom poisoning can be cured by a serum prepared in a similar manner to diphtheria antitoxin.

The Gothic priory of Rochefoucauld, France, dating from the year 1000, has been acquired by a butcher, who will use it as a pig breeding establishment.

Automobile Bumps.

There are only about 25,000 automobiles in Greater New York, but the casualities are numerous enough for many more.—New York American.

Automobile drivers in Chicago are demanding tail lights on all wagons and buggies. Like death, some chauffeurs love a shining mark.—Chattanooga Times.

A Detroit man boasts of having invented an automobile that can be turned into a buggy. A buggy that might be turned into an automobile would be a better seller.—Minneapolis Journal.

London's Suffragettes.

"Burn this letter" is the latest slogan of the London suffragettes.—Philadelphia Record.

The trouble with London's militant suffragettes is that they never pause for an effort to bring a discussion of arbitration into the situation.—Washington Star.

The London suffragettes are now sending letters containing pepper to the British cabinet, and yet they themselves maintain that their campaign is not to be sneezed at!—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Town Topics.

If Berkeley, Cal., succeeds in its efforts to make the town catless it might pass the recipe around.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Amundsen says that Milwaukee has a worse climate than the south pole. Still, he must admit that it has better saloons.—Washington Post.

Opposition to the sweeping changes of street names in Chicago is vigorous. Some Chicago men have difficulty in finding their homes in the early morning as things are now.—Boston Globe.

A Tiny Well Digger.

The mole is one of the thirstiest of animals. It never burrows at any great distance from water, and at times of drought, when the supply of the needful element is diminished or cut off, the "little gentleman in the velvet coat" counteracts the scarcity by digging wells until it comes to a depth at which water may be obtained.

SAYINGS OF A STATESMAN.

Man is not the creature of circumstances. Circumstances are the creatures of men.

Patience is a necessary ingredient of genius.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.

Property has its duties as well as its rights.

It is much easier to be critical than to be correct. Apologies only account for what they do not alter.—Disraeli.

HIGHER EDUCATION.

Neglect of the English language is education's greatest defect today. Asking and answering difficult conundrums relative to doubtful meaning of passages written long ago occupy time and attention that might better be devoted to a study of the proper use of words.

A vast amount of time and mental energy is wasted in our high schools and colleges. Our professors are lacking in that they literally ladle out subject matter to so great an extent that it cannot possibly be grasped by the student. Better be stingy in this respect. Then the student can mentally digest what is given him. There is power in the English language. The man who can speak and write so as to be understood has a great power at his command. It is a glorious thing when the schoolboy is made to feel that our language is not a thing to be trifled with. Too many persons believe gaining of knowledge is the one object of a college education. The primary purpose is to gain the power to become an effective personality. Knowledge is secondary to this. There is nothing specific in education. It is development of personality. We are reaching out too far in our high schools. Children are being taught there what we used to learn in college. A sense of form and refinement is badly needed here. Too much is undertaken in the way of higher education that should not come until after the university stage is reached. — Benjamin Ide Wheeler.

NONSENSE.

We consecrate a great deal of nonsense because it was allowed by great men.—Emerson.

I know that dancin's nonsense, but if you stick at everything because it's nonsense you wonna go far in this life.—George Eliot.

I find nonsense singularly refreshing.—Talleyrand.

THE NOTHINGNESS OF DEATH.

Death, therefore, to us is nothing, concerns us not a jot, since the nature of the mind is proved to be mortal. And, as in time gone by we felt distress when the Poini from all sides came together to do battle and all things shaken by war's troublous uproar shuddered and quaked beneath high heaven and mortal men were in doubt which of the two peoples it should be to whose empire all must fall by sea and land alike, thus, when we shall be no more, when there shall have been a separation of body and soul, out of both of which we are each formed into a single being, to us, you may be sure, who then shall be no more, nothing whatever can happen to excite sensation, not if earth shall be mingled with the sea and sea with heaven. And, even supposing the nature of the mind and power of the soul do feel after they have been severed from our body, yet that is nothing to us, who by the binding tie of marriage between body and soul are formed each into one single being. And, if time should gather up our matter after our death and put it once more into the position in which it now is and the light of life be given us again, this result even would concern us not at all when the chain of our self consciousness has once been snapped asunder.—Titus Lucretius Carus.

THE NOVELIST.

The novelist not only works on more various elements; he appeals to more ordinary minds than the poet. This is indeed the strongest practical proof of his essential inferiority as an artist. All who are capable of an interest in incidents in life which do not affect themselves may feel the same interest more keenly in a novel, but to those who can lift the curtain does a poem speak intelligently. It is the twofold characteristic of universal intelligibility and indiscriminate adoption of materials that gives the novel its place as the great reformer and leveler of our time.—Thomas Green Hill.

Alloys of Gold and Iron.

Iron and gold when melted together may be mixed in various proportions and hardened or crystallized. Alloys containing 10 per cent of gold are harder than pure iron, but as the proportion of gold increases above that amount the alloy becomes softer. Silver and iron do not form alloys.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Olive and Elaine Dickens, granddaughters of the novelist, have recently had a play produced in London. "Beauty and the Beast" is its title.

Miss Dora Keen of Philadelphia, the mountain climber, is a slight little woman of much personal charm, about the last one would pick in a crowd as the conqueror of Mount Blackburn, one of the highest peaks in Alaska.

Miss Josephine Freund, agent for the Southern Pacific Railroad company at Dilley, Ore., has for the third time in six years received the medal for perfect work. In 1907 she received the gold medal for the Oregon lines.

Miss Inez Milholland of New York is one of the best looking suffragists in the entire army under the yellow flag of votes for women. She brings to the cause a diploma from Vassar college and a license to practice law ad libitum in the state of New York.

Miss Katherine I. Harrison, whom the Pujo committee was anxious to summon recently in the hope that she might reveal some of her vast knowledge of Standard Oil secrets, was for twenty-five years private secretary to the late H. H. Rogers and is said to have accumulated more than a million dollars as a result of her rare business ability, coupled with her knowledge of inside affairs.

Sporting Notes.

John J. McGraw has signed a new contract for five years with the New York National league club. The terms are said to be $20,000 a year.

Negotiations are pending for an international contest of 1,500 points at 18.2 balk line billiards between William F. Hoppe, the champion, and Firmin Cassignol, conceded to be the best billiardist of the present day in France.

Howard Jones, Yale 1908, Sheffield, has been appointed head coach of the Yale football team for the year 1913. His appointment marks an important epoch in the Blues' football history. He will be the first salaried football coach for Yale. For years Yale has adhered to the graduate coaching system, with Walter Camp as chief adviser.

German Gleanings.

That instruction in domestic science be made compulsory for girls' schools is urged in a petition signed by a large number of women in Berlin.

The German army comprises a total of 655,912 men. Of the 27,037 officers 413 are generals, 695 colonels and 2,367 officers of the hospital corps. There are 531,004 privates.

Berlin has just opened a new hotel with a roof garden restaurant, the first of its kind in Germany. It will command a splendid view on summer nights of the famous Berlin zoo and the brilliantly illuminated environment. The hotel represents an investment of $2,500,000.

The South Pole Tragedy.

The thoroughness and elaborateness of Captain Scott's equipment may in itself have proved a handicap instead of an aid.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

No poet has yet been able to glorify sufficiently the heroes of the arctic and antarctic regions, yet they deserve immortalization in undying verse.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A strict inquiry will presumably develop the reasons why Captain Scott's magnificently equipped expedition should have met with such a disaster.—New York World.

Case Hits.

There they go again—robbing baseball of all its charm. The appellate court of Illinois has ruled that it is illegal to strike an umpire.—Manchester Union.

The English language is spoken by 150,000,000 people. The number who can speak the baseball language is considerably less, though growing larger every year.—Toledo Blade.

Flippant Flings.

Turkey hardly has a rug left to stand upon.—Norfolk Ledger.

No one but a woman could have had the nerve to suggest that Mr. Maxim invent a woman silencer.—Boston Advertiser.

A bill to stop the killing of frogs is introduced in Minnesota. Greenback legislation springing up again.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

The Man Higher Up.

This is a good time for the man higher up to climb a little higher.—New York Tribune.

The graft hunters in New York are another step nearer the men "highest up."—Boston Journal.

In view of recent disclosures $15,000 seems to be a very low price for the post of police captain in New York. —Exchange.

Woman and Politics.

A course in politics for the girl students in Vassar has been endowed. Prophetically appropriate?—New York World.

Suffragettes are to have a bank of their own. Be a wild time growing around that bank if it ever fails.—New York Telegram.

Dr. Anna Shaw would rather vote than be married. Woman's usual impracticableness! If she were married she could control two votes.—Baltimore Sun.

Half Masting a Flag.

When the flag is to be half masted it is first run up to the top of the staff and then lowered to half mast. At sunset it is again hoisted to the top and then lowered to the ground. Never is a flag lowered directly from half mast, nor is the ensign ever displayed at night on a fort except when actually under siege.

More of the Same.

There was a young lady named Minna,
Who was not very much of a sinna.
She made lots of noise
And loved all the boys,
But not one of them could winna.

There was a nice girl named Viola,
Whose mother never did have to scolda.
She snapped her bright eyes,
But the men all got wise,
And no one ever got colda.
—Detroit Free Press.

There was a girl named Margaretta,
So sweet not a youth could forgetta.
They would sit 'neath the moon
With Margie and spoon
And petta and petta and petta.
—Houston Post.

There was a girl named Melissa,
Whose face was a dream of sweet blissa,
And most every night
The young men would fight
To kissa and kissa and kissa.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

There was a young lady named Golda.
"I love you," the fellows all tolda.
They'd come every night
And turn down the light
And holda and holda and holda.
—Detroit News.

Beat Them to It.

He was cashier in a west end business house, and his fortnight's holiday had just ended. As he entered the office on Monday morning his fellow clerks rose to greet him, but he held up his hand for silence, and before anybody could say a word he distributed among them a number of neatly printed little cards, reading thus:

"Thank you!"

"Yes, I had a splendid time."

"Oh, walking, fishing, golf, and so forth."

"Yes, had quite a lot of rain."

"Hard to tear myself away? You bet!"

"I ought to. I'm feeling fit as a fiddle."

And without a word he started in at his regular work.—Tit-Bits.

Served Him Right Too.

He criticized her puddings and found fault with her cake.
He wished she'd make such biscuits as his mother used to make.
She didn't wash the dishes, and she did not make a stew
Nor even mend his stockings as his mother used to do.

His mother had six children, but by night her work was done;
His wife was always drudging and yet had only one.
His mother always was well dressed; his wife could be so, too,
If she would only manage as his mother used to do.

Ah, well, she wasn't perfect, but she tried to do her best
Until at length she thought her time had come to take a rest!
And so one day when he the same harangue went through
She turned and boxed his ears, as his mother used to do.
—Pittsburgh Press.

A Place For Jeremiah.

A certain prosy preacher recently gave an endless discourse on the prophets. First he dwelt at length on the minor prophets. At last he finished them, and the congregation gave a sigh of relief. He took a long breath and continued, "Now I shall proceed to the major prophets."

After the major prophets had received more than ample attention the congregation gave another sigh of relief.

"Now that I have finished with the minor prophets and the major prophets what about Jeremiah? Where is Jeremiah's place?"

At this point a tall man arose in the back of the church. "Jeremiah can have my place," he said. "I'm going home."—Newark Star.

Are There Any?

This really seems to be a law.
Just run along your list
And tell me if you ever saw
A woman pessimist.
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Indeed I have! My own delight
Whene'er I chance to roam
Is sure it will be late at night
Before I get back home.
—Detroit Free Press.

When dearest asks to have her gown
Done by a certain date
"I know," she murmurs, with a frown,
"That it will be too late."
—Youngstown Telegram.

When we've paid life insurance dues
Wife looks sad as the deuce
And says, discouraged, it don't seem
To be a bit of use.
—Houston Post.

A Vaudeville Show.

"Here is the program. The first turn is by Wombat."

"I know him. He was in baseball last summer."

"Quite so. The second turn is by Dingbat."

"The rowing expert?"

"Yes. The third sketch is by Slambat."

"I know him—the great lightweight champion."

"Quite so. The fourth turn is by Slingbat. I never heard of him."

"Nor I. Oh, yes, I have too. The usher tells me he is an actor. But what is he doing in vaudeville?"—Kansas City Journal.

Got a Cold?

Seems a cold affects some man
Like a lure.
All your friends come to you then
With a cure.
Twenty times a day you're told
Of a sure cure for your cold.

When a cold on you descends
Just be sure
You can find a thousand friends
With a cure.
Even strangers, waxing bold,
Want to tinker with your cold.
—Kansas City Journal.

In Luck.

"How did Biggs take the news of his wife running away?"

"Calmly enough. He seemed glad that the man she ran away with was Graftmann."

"Why so?"

"Graftmann, he said, was never known to return anything yet."—Boston Transcript.

Rumelia.

The name Rumelia (in Turkish Rumili) for European Turkey is interesting in its origin. "Rum," the Turkish word for Greek, is itself a corruption of Roman and was applied to the Greeks in Byzantine times as the people of New Rome; "ili" means land or country, and the "i" is merely a suffix, marking what one may call the Turkish reflex genitive. The whole name means "the land of the Greeks."

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The Great Spring Medicine made from Roots and Herbs.

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A CLEVER ILLUSTRATION

WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back; if your urine stains linen; if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose faith or find fault, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in ***New 50 Cent Size*** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Sample bottle—enough for trial, free by mail.

Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N.Y.

Dr. David Kennedy's Magic Eye Salve for all Diseases or Inflammations of the Eye. etc.

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STEAMER GENERAL

Lv. NEWPORT LONG WHARF

(Week Days Only.)

Lv. Newport. (Long wh)	Due New York. (G. C. Ter)	Lv. New York. (G. C. Ter)	Due Newport (L'ng wh)
a Week Days only.		Week Days only.	
10.00 a. m.	4.00 p. m.	12.00 n't.	7.05 a. m.
1.05 p. m.	7.00 p. m.	4.45 a. m.	12.00 noon
4.05 p. m.	11.00 p. m.	10.02 a. m.	8.55 p. m.
7.15 p. m.	z2.05 a. m.	1.02 p. m.	8.45 p. m.

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To Block Island and Providence

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

Meal Service a la Carte.

Lv. Long Wharf, Newport, Mondays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, 11.15 a. m., due Block Island 1.15 p. m. Lv. Block Island 3.00 p. m., lv. Newport 5.00 p. m. Due Providence 6.45 p. m.

Tickets, etc., at City Ticket office, 320 Thames St., and at Wharf Office.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time Table in Effect March 2, 1913.

Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston week days, 6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 1.10, 3.05, 5.03, 7.15, 9.18 p. m. Sundays—Leave Newport 7.00, 9.14, 12.02 a. m., 3.05, 5.03, 9.18 p. m.

Middletown and Portsmouth—6.50, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 7.15, 9.18 p. m.

Tiverton—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 7.15, 9.18 p. m.

Middleboro—6.50, 8.15, a. m., 12.13, 3.05, 4.13 p. m.

Hyannis—6.50, a. m., 12.13, 3.05, 4.13 p. m.

Provincetown—6.50 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

Plymouth—11.00 a. m., 3.05 p. m.

New Bedford—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, a. m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 9.18 p. m.

Providence (via Fall River)—6.50, 8.15, 9.10, 11.00 a.m., 12.13, 1.10, 3.05, 4.13, 5.03, 7.15, 9.18, p. m.

C. H. WOODWARD, Gen'l Sup't. A. B. SMITH, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

Bay State Street Railway Co.

TIME TABLE

In effect September 8, 1912.

Subject to change without notice.

C. L. BISHEE, Superintendent, Vernon Avenue, Newport.

Telephone, Newport 168.

CARS LEAVE NEWPORT CITY HALL for Fall River, City Hall (1 hr. 50 min.), via Middletown (70 min.), Portsmouth (40 min.) Island Park (50 min.), Stone Bridge (55 min.), Tiverton (60 min.). *8.10, 8.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 10.50, 11.30, a. m., 12.10, 12.50, 1.30, 2.10, 2.50, 3.30, 4.10, 4.50, 5.30, 6.10, 6.50, 7.30, 8.10, 8.50, 9.30, 10.10, 11.15 p. m. Return, lv. Fall River City Hall, *8.10, *8.50, 8.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.10, 11.50 a. m., 12.30, 1.10, 1.50, 2.30, 3.10, 3.50, 4.30, 5.10, 5.50, 6.30, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.10, 9.50, 10.30, 11.20 p. m. Return, lv. Stone Bridge, *8.45, 8.20, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.05, 11.45 a. m., 12.25, 1.05, 1.45, 2.25, 3.05, 3.45, 4.25, 5.05, 5.45, 6.25, 7.05, 7.45, 8.25, 9.05, 9.45, 10.25, 11.00, 11.55 p. m.

CARS LEAVE FRANKLIN STREET FOR Beach (12 min.), *8.40, *8.55, *7.10, *7.55, every 15 min. to 10.40 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *8.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.)

Tile Corner (10 min.), *8.45, *8.55, 7.05, every 15 min. to 11.55 p. m.

Morton Park (12 min.), *8.10, *8.25, 8.40 every 15 min. to 11.10. Return, lv. Morton Park, *8.22, *8.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

CARS LEAVE MILE CORNER FOR Beach (22 min.) *8.30, *8.45, *7.00, 7.15, every 15 min. to 10.30 p. m. (Change at Franklin St.) Return, lv. Beach, *8.52, *7.07, *7.22, 7.37, every 15 min. to 10.52.* (Change at Franklin Street).

Morton Park (22 min.), *8.00, *8.15, 8.30, every 15 min. to 11.00 p. m. Return, lv. Morton Park, *8.22, *8.37, 6.52, every 15 min. to 11.22 p. m.

Note—*Does not run on Sunday.

WATER

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residence or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 a.m. to 8 p. m.

GUY NORMAN, Treasurer.

No Doubt.

Ohio now has a stringent corrupt practices act, which aims to do away entirely with the use of money in politics. In speaking of the emancipation of prominent men from the necessity of making contributions to every public enterprise and selfish person, Judge William E. Scofield of the Buckeye State tells this story:

"It reminds me of Jim Fisk, the railroad king of the seventies. Jim always gave freely to the institutions in the little town from which he came. His name was on every subscription list, but he balked one day when he was asked to send $100 for putting a new fence around the village cemetery. In denying the request he wrote:

"'I don't see any use for a fence around a graveyard. Those on the outside don't want to get in, and those on the inside can't get out.'

"I told this story to an Englishman last year when I was abroad. After ruminating a few minutes he said:

"'Aw, I think your Mr. Fisk was about hawf right; really I do.'"—The Popular Magazine.

Zoological Myths.

Certain creatures oft heard of, pray who ever saw?
There's the camel whose back broke beneath the last straw.
There's the wonderful goose that laid eggs of pure gold
And the bull that got in where the china was sold.
There's the use that the skin of a lion doth wear
And the wrong pig we frequently get by the ear,
The wild horse that never—no, never—could drag
Us somewhere. There's the cat we let out of the bag.
There's the bird that goes whispering secrets around,
Whoever has seen it, whoever has found?
There's the oft mentioned dog in the manger that stands
And the elephant some one has got on his hands.
There's the ravenous wolf from our doors that we keep
And the wolf that goes round in the clothes of a sheep.
There's the nightmare that somebody tells us they've had.
There's the cat with nine lives, and the March hare that's mad,
And the fox that declared that the high grapes were sour,
And the grim dogs of war. It would take quite an hour
Just to list all the odd, freakish creatures that we
Nearly every day hear of, but never once see.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Sport Dangerous.

Miss Eleanora Sears, the athletic young Bostonian, was visiting recently at a country house where a good deal of flying is done.

Miss Sears, one cold and brilliant afternoon, appeared on the terrace of the mansion in a new and charming aviation costume.

"How do you like my new rig?" she asked as she approached a party of young men and women who were taking tea in the open air behind a glass wind screen.

One of the young men answered, with a look of admiration:

"Beautiful! You are always dressed to kill. Today, though, you are dressed to be killed."—Minneapolis Journal.

Sonnet.

I've sometimes had a hunch that sage Ulysses
When, all his traipsing done, he'd gone to farming
In Ithaca, remembering the charming
Calypso, Circe and those other misses
Whom he'd been wont to spoon with (of course, this is
Purest conjecture), often thought that surely
He'd signed the pledge a trifle prematurely.
No joys compare with those we term "amissas."

So oft we think the very best Havana
Don't come up to the corn husk cigarettes
We smoked behind the barn and have regrets
(When huffed at Genevieve) for pigtailed Anna.
Ah me, the Fortunate Isles of golden youth
We lose on cutting our first wisdom tooth!

—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Not at All Necessary.

Mrs. Ives was but a bride. Still she had clearly formed ideas on industrial questions. One morning when a species of human being known as "tramp" called at the door and asked for something to eat she looked toward the wood pile in the back yard.

"Well," she told him, "I will give you something to eat if you will get that ax"—

"Oh, I shan't need that," the tramp interrupted in a reassuring tone; "my teeth are all right!"—New York American.

Success.

He hoarded his money away.
There were things that he struggled without
That he might save a part of his pay,
And at times he seemed stingy, no doubt.

While others were spending their gold,
For luxuries piling up debts,
He plodded along, growing old
Without having many regrets.

And those who were spenders now say
As they see him, erect, unafraid:
"Some fellows get rich on their pay,
Just see the success he has made."

—Detroit Free Press.

Who Did the Work?

"Can't you find any work, Sam?"

"Oh, yes, sah. Plenty, sah."

"Why don't you go and do it then?"

"Oh, I doesn't has t', sah."

"What's the good of finding work if you don't intend to do it, Sam?"

"For my wife, sah."—Yonkers Statesman.

Good Scheme.

Monday, of your terrors we
Know how to divest you,
How to make you welcome, see?
With real charm invest you.
And it is a simple thing
To make you a' gay day;
Men your praise will ever sing
When you are made pay day!

—Chicago News.

Helping Him Out.

Caller—You know, there was something I wanted to ask you, but it has quite gone out of mind. I can't remember what it was.

Maiden (hopefully)—It wasn't good sight, was it?—Woman's Home Companion.

Beauty is a short lived tyranny.—Socrates.

Art Instincts of the Japanese.

Possibly the Greeks may have been endowed with a universal instinct for art production and art appreciation, but certain it is that there is no other nation today living in which artistic taste and aptitude are more generally diffused than in Japan. Not only are the commonest kitchen utensils molded into forms of exquisite beauty by Japanese artisans, but it is also very unusual to find even a coolie who is not in some way a capable artist. To this so competent an authority as Professor Chamberlin bears testimony in saying that it is to the common people that the foreigner in Japan must go for those lessons in proportion, fitness and sobriety which Greece once knew so well. Do you want flowers arranged? Ask your house coolie to arrange them. Is something wrong in the laying out of your garden? Call in the cook or the washerwoman as counselor. It makes little difference whom you consult, so universal is the development of the art instinct among the common people throughout the entire empire.—Arthur May Knapp in Atlantic.

Our First Shoemakers.

The great American industry of shoe manufacturing, which now amounts to $500,000,000 annually, appears to have had its beginning in Salem, Mass., when Thomas Beard and Isaac Rickerman, the first shoemakers of record in this land, settled there after the Mayflower had brought them over on her second voyage. They were adjudged so valuable an addition to the little colony that the selectmen voted to furnish them board and house room free. The shoemakers who first came to this country were most welcome men, for in the earliest settlements of New England boots and shoes were altogether an imported stock, and the rough land of the new country were out even the strongest boots in short order. The growth of the shoe industry in the United States has kept pace with other lines of manufacture, and American manufactures the best shoes of any nation in the world.—New Orleans Picayune.

No Crowding in English Cars.

Americans submit to being compelled to ride in cars so crowded that they get their feet trod on, their clothes torn and get no seats, but pay just as if there was no crowding and abundant comfort.

The Englishman is subjected to no such injustice. And why? Because when tramcars first came into vogue an Englishman found the passageway in a car filled with passengers. He did not submit. He went to court and got damages, the court saying in accents which are echoing in England yet:

"The carrier is obliged by law to furnish not only transportation, but comfortable transportation. This is no more performed by furnishing transportation without a seat than it would be by furnishing a seat without transportation. And this is not all—the passenger is entitled to free ingress and egress."—Houston Chronicle.

"Calling the Meat."

Extolling the virtues of the African "carrier," J. H. Harris in "Dawn In Darkest Africa" tells of a long caravan march through vast forests when food ran short. One of the natives suggested "calling the meat." Arriving at a quiet spot, a son of the forest fell on his knees, placed the tips of two fingers in his nostrils, "emitted a series of calls which made that forest glen echo with, as it were, the joyous cries of a troop of monkeys." When he had repeated these tactics in several places near by for about half an hour there was an excited cry of "Here they come!" And soon "a score of monkeys could be seen skipping from tree to tree toward the inimitable monkey cries of our carrier." Four were shot for the evening meal, and some of the men were so famished that they ate the flesh raw."

An Old Royal Romance.

Uskub, the capital of the old Servian empire, is associated with one of the few real love affairs of a Turkish sultan. It was here, after the fatal field of Kossovo, that Bajazet arranged terms of peace with the Servian King Stephen. One of the most important stipulations was that Stephen should hand over his sister, the Lady Despina, as wife of the sultan. It was a lucky deal for the Servians, for we are told that "of all his wives the sultan held the Lady Despina dearest and for her sake restored her brother the city and castle of Semendria and Columbarium, in Servia."

Placing Him.

"Naw, I don't want your patent can opener."

"A rare chance, madam."

"Don't want it."

"You'll regret your decision."

"Don't want it, I tell you."

"Opportunity, madam, knocks but once."

"Opportunity, eh? You look more like importunity."—Washington Herald.

Why We Can See Smoke.

Smoke is not composed of gases only, but of solid or perhaps partly liquid particles, which are mixed with the gases and carried along by them. It is these particles of matter that are visible to the eye and not the gases themselves.—St. Nicholas

A Present.

He—What are you going to give Kitty and Jack for a wedding present? She—Oh, I guess I'll send Kitty the bunch of letters Jack wrote me when we were engaged.—Boston Transcript.

If your face wants to smile let it; if it doesn't, make it.—Anon.

Tramp—Can't you give me somethin' to eat, ma'am?

Lady of the House—Yes; here is a piece of homemade mince pie.

Tramp—I asked for food, madam, not work.—Home Chat.

The fat man's face was long and grim,
And mournful were his cries.
A stomache ache had doubled him
And added to his sighs.

—Detroit Free Press.

Stage "Fire Dogs."

Here is an instance which, for simon pure stupidity, has rarely been equaled, writes Mary Shaw in the London Strand. A stage manager sent a list of properties to a small place ahead, naming, among other things, "dogs for the fireplace." When the company arrived, late in the afternoon, they found six or eight curs lashed up in the theater, barking and yelping and tugging at their chains. The stage manager, not knowing what these canines were there for, took no notice of them, but began going over his "props." With the property man at his elbow he ran down the list, asking what he could get and what he could not get. Presently he came to the item and asked, "What about the dogs?"

"Well," answered the man, pointing to the yelpers, "these were all I could get."

The stage manager for the first time realized what the curs were for, but he didn't want to give the local property man away before the others, so he very seriously and critically inspected the dogs and then said, shaking his head almost sadly:

"I'm afraid they aren't just the right kind. You had better send them back."

East Indian Acrobats.

The wandering acrobats of India, says a writer in the Wide World, are recruited from a low caste of people called "Doombaranos," who live by this profession alone. The children are trained from their earliest childhood and do not receive any education in schools. They travel from village to town and give their performances, which are really wonderful, in the open air before crowds of onlookers. Their tricks are quaint and sometimes astonishingly clever. Supported by one another, these men will balance themselves in a crazy kind of pyramid rising fifteen or twenty feet from the ground, and one of their number will then climb this living pyramid with a heavy weight in his teeth. Babies not yet able to walk are often seen being made use of in the most dangerous manner during these performances. Rajahs and rich Indians are very fond of the acrobatic displays and engage the best of the men to perform before their guests at entertainments.

How Names Are Changed.

There was a curious transformation of names among the refugees who flocked to England after the revolution of the edict of Nantes. Many of the Huguenots translated their names into English, sometimes with a slight alteration of the sense. Boileau became Drinkwater; Delamere, Bythesea; Jollifemme, Prettyman; Loiseau, Bird; Lefevre, Smith; Dubois, Wood, and Sauvage, Savage or Wild.

Some names became so corrupted as to be unrecognizable. Chapuis became Shoppee; Beaufoy, Boffin, and Conde, Cundy. Similar havoc, though on a less extensive scale, has been played with English names in France. Mazarin's successor, Colbert, descended from an Englishman named Cuthbert, and the real name of the famous artist who decorated Versailles was not Le Brun, but Brown. And we may counter that with the Tolfers, who are the Taillefers of France.

Two Thrusts.

A certain congressman was deprecating in Washington an international "mariage de convenance."

"Two men were talking about this marriage cynically, but truthfully," he said. "The first man remarked:

"'Of course the earl won't be able to support Miss Lottie Golde in the style she's been accustomed to.'

"'Oh,' said the other, 'her father will make allowance for that.'"

The congressman gave a grim laugh and resumed:

"The first man looked thoughtful for a moment. Then he said:

"'Despite the stories about the earl's past, it does seem to me that he's Miss Golde's devoted slave.'

"'Oh, yes,' was the other man's reply; 'he's eager for the bonds, all right.'"—Washington Star.

He Knew.

A recent medical publication, particularly intended for undergraduates, contained various chapters—ethics, legal forms, economics, etc. That the book should be attractive several pictures were decided on, and a photographer was called in. In the course of the discussion as to subjects suitable many suggestions were made until they came to the chapter "The Mistakes in Medical Practice."

"That's dead easy," the camera artist said promptly. "I'll just go out and photograph a passing funeral."—Lippincott's.

Diplomatic.

Mrs. Wombat proceeded to use some very plain language.

Mr. Wombat objected.

"Ain't what I said true?" demanded Mrs. Wombat.

"Yes, but, woman, be more diplomatic. You talk as if you were abrogating a treaty."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Little Pitchers.

"Ma, does pa help to clean the streets?"

"What a question! Of course he doesn't!"

"But I heard him telling Mr. Jagg that he fell off the water wagon the other night."—Baltimore American.

Just the Other Way.

Little Dolly—I haven't had a spanking all day. Uncle Henry—Been a good girl, eh? Little Dolly—Oh, it isn't that! Mamma has been perfectly angelic.—Philadelphia Record.

The Snow Leopard.

The snow leopard, the greatest prize of big game hunters in India, is rarely found below a height of 11,000 feet and is even there extremely rare. It is both wild and savage, and the natives have a superstitious fear of its white coat and deep green eyes.

An Old Barrel Organ.

An English church is still using a barrel organ that has been in constant service since the early part of the eighteenth century.

GOODNESS.

Our mistake is in supposing that some men are "good" and others "bad" and that a sharp line can be drawn between them. The truth is that every man has both qualities in him, and in very few does the evil overbalance the good.—Paul Leicester Ford.

There are some few men in the world—I thank God for it—who bear their value on their countenance, who stand unmistakably for qualities which command respect and admiration and love. We seem to recognize such men and to wonder where we have seen them before. In reality, we recognize the virtues they represent.—Winston Churchill.

SIX SENTENCE SERMONS.

What is not good for the swarm is not good for the bee.—Marcus Aurelius.

The brave man carves out his fortune, and every man is the son of his own works.—Cervantes.

Then to side with Truth is noble
when we share her wretched crust,
Ere here cause bring fame and profit and 'tis prosperous to be just;
Then it is the brave man chooses,
while the coward stands aside,
Doubting in his abject spirit till his Lord is crucified.

—Lowell.

Nothing is so dear and so precious as time.—Rabelais.

The bravest are the tenderest;
The loving are the daring.

—Bayard Taylor.

Whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report, if there be any virtue and if there be any praise, think on these things.—St. Paul.

WHAT THOUGH THE GREEN LEAF GROW?

What though the green leaf grow?
'Twill last a month and a day,
In all sweet flowers that blow
Lurks Death, his slave Decay.

But if my lady smile
There is no death at all.
The world is fair the while,
What though the red leaf fall.

—Maybury Fleming.

MISSION OF THE SCHOOL OF TODAY.

We are beginning to understand that the responsibility of the school relates not merely to a girl's general cultivation nor her preparation for livelihood, but it is also concerned with her training for what we may call her major vocation, the rearing of children and the maintenance of the home. While she may not be privileged to preside over a "home of her own," she may, nevertheless, be called upon to influence the nurture and education of children and to be related to the home in which she resides. She must not, therefore, be considered simply as the girl to be educated or the worker to be trained, but as the home maker, to be so taught as to influence in the most wholesome fashion the coming generations. At this point the state will eventually recognize a minimum requirement. If the girl has been so taught that she is likely to be competent to assume the responsibilities of wifehood and motherhood and the various minor cares involved in home making, she may safely be dismissed from school after she has fulfilled the minimum intellectual requirement.—Sarah Louise Arnold.

SONG.

As by the shore at break of day
A vanquished chief, expiring, lay
Upon the sands with broken sword
He traced his farewell to the free.
And there the last unfinished word
He dying wrote was liberty!

At night a sea bird shrieked the knell
Of him who thus for freedom fell.
The words he wrote ere evening came
Were covered by the sounding sea.
So pass away the cause and name
Of him who dies for liberty!

—Thomas Moore.

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Thames Street,

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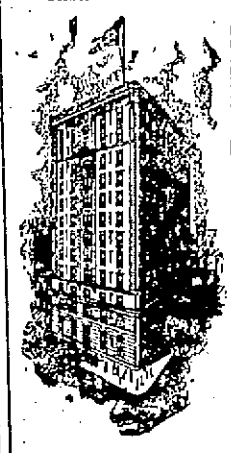

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Diastasic Extract of Malt.

This preparation represents the best and most nutritious form of MALT, containing a large percentage of diastase and extractive matter together with a minimum amount of alcohol. It is especially adapted to promote digestion of starchy food converting it into dextrine and glucose, in which form it is easily assimilated, forming fat.

It will be found invaluable in Weakness, Chronic Debility, Dyspepsia, (due to organic disease or infirmity), Nervous Exhaustion, Anæmia, Malnutrition, etc.

To Nursing Mothers it wonderfully increases strength, aiding lactation, and supplying sugar and phosphates to the milk, whereby the infant is nourished.

Insures sleeplessness, insures quiet and natural sleep.

DIRECTIONS—A wineglassful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

Sold by D. W. SHEEHAN,

18 and 20 Kinsley's Wharf,

Newport, R. I.

Price of Coke.

From June 15, 1908.

Prepared, delivered,

36 bushels	$4.50
18 bushels,	$2.25

Common, delivered.

36 bushels,	$4.50
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Orders left at the Gas Office, 204 Thames street, or at Gas Works will be filled promptly.

Established by Franklin in 1758.

The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

Office Telephone 181
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Saturday, March 15, 1913.

The Rhode Island House of Representatives seems to be running wild this year. The leaders are trampled under foot, figuratively speaking, and the small minority of Republicans aided by all the Democrats are smashing Republican traditions to fragments.

President Wilson in his forthcoming message to Congress will recommend the revision of the tariff, and nothing else. The members of ways and means committee expect to have their tariff legislation completed by March 20. But that will be only the beginning of trouble. The passage of tariff bills will be another and more tedious matter.

General Diaz, former President of Mexico, will leave Italy for Mexico within a day or two. He says: "Mexico intends to float a loan of $50,000,000. When I resigned $20,000,000 in specie was in the Mexican treasury. When Madero was deposed only $15,000 remained." If the old General is wise he will stay out of Mexico till they get through murdering the rulers.

Let us hope that we are done with this foolishness of fitting out Expeditions to hunt for the North or South Pole. Peary discovered where the North Pole ought to be and now no one cares anything about it. Scott found the South Pole and lost his life on the return. Hundreds of lives have been lost and many thousands of dollars have been spent in this useless search. Better stop it, right now.

The commissioners of the Stone Bridge are much pleased at the activity that is being shown by the contractor for the repairs. A large amount of machinery was quickly installed on the ground immediately after the granting of the contract, and there is every evidence that a determined effort will be made to have the work completed by the first of July as called for in the contract. This will be a great help to Newport and to the island towns.

Providence is making a great fight against the high price of ice, and still Providence is paying less than is being charged in Newport. Why doesn't some body start a crusade here? We are told that New Hampshire ice can be put down in Newport at a cost of one dollar and fifty cents a ton. If that is so, seventy five cents a hundred pounds would seem to yield a pretty good retail profit.

The New Haven Railroad will four-track the Shore Line division, build a tunnel through New London which will probably require a new depot, and construct a four-track bridge costing $4,000,000 at New London. In two years Vice-President Byrnes predicts electrification will be so far advanced that all trains between Boston and Providence will be operated by electricity and a four-hour train will be in operation between Boston and New York.

Reports from Washington say that the Democratic leaders are alarmed by growing protests from North and West against proposed sweeping reduction of tariff, and fear that the party may be disrupted in the first six months of the Administration. The Democratic party is by no means a happy and united family. We have lately seen a letter from a prominent Democratic congressman to a manufacturer in this state in which the writer assures him that he is opposed to any sweeping reduction of the tariff. The only thing the party is a unit on is the desire for office.

It is to be regretted that the members of the New York Yacht Club could not see their way clear to accept the challenge of Sir Thomas Lipton for the America's cup. The challenge was duly received and at a meeting Wednesday night it was turned down, because the challenger required that the defending yacht should have practically the same dimensions as the challenger. There would seem to be nothing out of place in that. It is evident that the New York Club is not made up of the good sportsmen that have controlled it in former days. Had it been no challenge of that kind would have been turned down. Sir Thomas Lipton is a sport of the first water and his efforts to make entertainment for the many should have been met with the same spirit here.

The Committee acted very wisely in disapproving the Governor's plan of having the state finance the Grand Trunk extension in this state. The state of Rhode Island would be adopting a scheme wilder than the carpet bag schemes of the south in the days of long ago, if she went into the business of guaranteeing the bonds of any railroad or other public utilities concern. If the Grand Trunk cannot keep their solemn pledges except the state buy them, how long will they keep them after the state sinks its money in the treasury of the company. The members of the General Assembly should put its seal of disapproval on any scheme of that kind. No proposition leading to such an act on the part of the state should ever be referred to the people. Kill it where it is and thus save the state trouble and expense.

Our Attitude Towards Mexico.

President Taft's method of dealing with turbulent Mexico was one of the most commendable acts of his administration. The Mexicans have long had an unreasonable distrust of this country, feigning to believe that the great republic on the north wanted to gobble them up bodily. Such a belief was entirely unsupported by facts, as the conduct of this nation through a long period of years will prove.

At the end of the civil war Mexico was occupied by French armies and a monarchy had been set up there, with a brother of the present emperor of Austria as emperor. The invaders had considerable support among the aristocrats, ruling officials, and some church authorities, but the masses of the Mexican people were submerged and practically unrepresented.

Scarcely a month after the surrender at Appomattox Gen. Grant, with characteristic promptness, decided that ending the intervention in Mexico should be one of the objects of placing a large army in Texas where the surrender of the Confederate forces had not been fully consummated. He chose Sheridan for the command and notified him by order dated May 17, 1865, that he had been assigned to the Southwest. Sheridan had hoped to share in the Grand Review in Washington a week later, but Grant said the situation was urgent. His written instructions to Sheridan were lengthy, but made no reference to Mexico. This part of the mission was stated by Grant orally. He told Sheridan that he looked upon the invasion by Maximilian as a part of the rebellion and that the success of the United States Government would not be complete until the French and Austrian troops were compelled to quit Mexico. At the same time, as Grant told Sheridan, it would be necessary to act with great circumspection, for Secretary of State Seward disagreed with Grant as to the concentration of troops along the border. Nearly two years passed before the invaders were all out of Mexico. In his memoirs Sheridan describes the careful tactics by which he helped the Mexicans recover the full territorial control of their country, yet without crossing the Rio Grande. The silent pressure applied by Sheridan, who had no less than three corps of Union veterans in Texas, was effective, but not finally until the beginning of 1867.

"I doubt very much," writes Sheridan, "whether such results could have been achieved without the presence of an American army on the Rio Grande." It is safe to say that the policy of the United States was decisive. This country acted with magnanimous friendship toward Mexico, asking no return, and putting aside the temptations that Louis Napoleon and Maximilian suggested through indirect channels. We wanted none of Mexico's territory then when it could have been had by helping the strong against the weak and struggling. Since then the United States has twice had troops in Cuba, but not to "intervene" in the sense some Mexicans give the word. When order was restored our forces were withdrawn, and the Cuban flag went up as the token of self-government as long as the people of the island refrain from fighting each other or go into schemes that would bring bankruptcy. The United States has saved both Mexico and Cuba from foreign territorial ownership. Our "intervention" is not another term for selfish greed, and it is illogical as well as ungenerous in our Mexican neighbors to view it in that light.

"Betraying New England."

In the March number of the New England Magazine, under the caption "Betraying New England," John F. Moors, of the banking firm of Moore & Cabot, and an active member of the Boston finance commission, sets forth in analytical chronology the attacks which have been made upon the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad. He charges that these attacks have unsettled the holders of the road's securities, and that leading the assault has been Louis D. Brandeis in the interest of his client, Mr. Lawrence.

Mr. Moors then proceeds to annihilate the findings of Mr. Brandies in his his 1907 "report" on the New England roads in which the credit of the New Haven was assailed and which concluded: "If solvency is to be maintained a large reduction in the dividend rate is inevitable." It is pointed out that notwithstanding the conservative and impartial findings of the validation commission disproving all the Brandeis allegations, the latter has never retracted his 1907 document.

Can't Most Always Tell.

The Chicago Inter-Ocean of Dec. 31, 1862, contains the following:

"George M. Pullman of the firm of Pullman & Moore, house raisers, is experimenting with what he calls 'a palace sleeping car.' The 'wise ones' predict it will be a failure."

Rhode Island will be brought twenty minutes nearer to New York city by improvements which Pres. Mellen of the New Haven road Tuesday announced would be made at and near New London, Conn. He told the committee of New London Business Men's Association that his company would spend $7,500,000 on the project. Half of running time thus saved will be gained by construction of a steel bridge, carrying four tracks, across the Thames river at New London.

He Is Maud thirty yet? She Yes, yet.—Boston Transcript.

General Assembly.

The Democratic members of the House of Representatives have put it all over the Republicans this week, the House having approved two amendments to the constitution of a radical nature, after a long fight. On Tuesday the amendment abolishing the property qualification for voters passed the House by a large majority and was sent to the Senate, where it will probably die. On Thursday the House voted to approve the amendment to the United States Constitution providing for popular election of United States Senators, and that has also gone to the Senate.

Senator Beckman's bill to prevent cheating in sinking an automobile has been reported favorably in the Senate. The Wilcox bill for the regulation of nets and seines off the shores of Newport and Middletown has attracted much attention and many petitions in its favor have been filed. The resolution providing for daily mileage for members has passed the Senate and is on the calendar in the House. Representative Lewis has introduced a bill authorizing the city of Newport to hire $55,000.

Senator Joel Peckham of Middletown has introduced an important bill, providing that indebtedness on tangible personal property shall be deducted from the assessed valuation for tax purposes. A public hearing will be given, and a large attendance is expected, especially of Grangers. Resolutions making Perry Centennial Day a legal holiday have passed each house, but not in concurrence. Mr. Levy's resolution approving a dry dock in Narragansett Bay has been passed in concurrence. The act dividing the town of Warwick has been passed in concurrence. Mr. Levy has introduced a resolution creating a commission to examine into the necessity for a new court house in the city of Newport.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said now to be well again. The chill from which he was suffering was cured by strict dieting insisted on by his Cairo doctor. Mr. Morgan insists that the cause of his illness was some food he ate on the Atlantic voyage which did not agree with him.

Weekly Almanac.

MARCH 1913 — STANDARD TIME

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High Morn	High Eve	Water2 Morn	Water2 Eve
15 Sat	6 57	5 51	1 00	0 38		1 16	
16 Sun	6 56	5 52	2 14	1 42		2 22	
17 Mon	6 54	5 53	3 10	2 40	3 00	3 37	
18 Tues	6 53	5 55	3 55	3 31		4 27	
19 Wed	6 51	5 56	4 31	4 20		5 12	
20 Thur	6 49	5 58	5 01	5 43		6 01	
21 Frid	6 47	5 59	5 27	5 32		6 50	

New Moon, 7th day, 7h, 12m, evening
First Quarter, 16th day, 3h, 57m., evening
Full Moon, 23rd day 6h 56m., morning
Last Quarter, 31th day 7h 58m., morning

Representative Council.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

AN ORDINANCE in amendment of Sections 25 and 26 of Chapter 4 of an Ordinance comprising the Revised Ordinances of the City of Newport, Entitled, "Of Certain City Officers."

It is ordained by the Representative Council as follows:—

Section 1. Section 25 of Chapter 4 of the revised ordinances of the City of Newport is hereby amended so as to read as follows: "Section 25. All employees of said city shall be paid weekly the wages earned by them to within two days of the date of payment. Provided, that in those cases in which any employee of the city shall file a written request, signed by him, with the City Treasurer requesting that his wages shall be paid monthly or quarterly, then the wages of said employee shall be paid in accordance with said request. The chief of police, the chief engineer of the fire department, the superintendent of public schools, the overseers of the poor, the chairman of the board of overseers of the City Asylum, and heads of every other department of the city except the street commissioner shall on or before Wednesday in each week certify under their hands, respectively, a list of all employees in their respective departments, together with the amount of wages earned by each employee for and during the week ending on such Wednesdays when such lists are certified; said list to be delivered to the city clerk for the approval of the Board of Aldermen; and the street commissioner shall on or before Wednesday in each week certify under his hand one list of all employees in his department with the amount of wages earned by each for and during the week ending on such Wednesdays when such list is so certified, and deliver the same to the city clerk, for the approval of the Board of Aldermen, and thereupon the city treasurer shall forthwith pay the street commissioner the amount of said pay-roll certified by said street commissioner upon his receipt therefor, and it shall be the duty of said street commissioner to pay to each person on said pay-roll the amount due him on or before the Friday following, and thereupon to return to the city treasurer the receipted pay-roll therefor.

Section 2. Section 26 of said Chapter 4 of an ordinance comprising the revised ordinances, entitled, "Of Certain City Officers" is hereby amended by striking out the word "nine" where occurring and inserting in lieu thereof the word "two".

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 3, 1913.)
A true copy. Witness:
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-5-3w City Clerk.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport as follows:—

Section 1. No appropriation for more than five hundred dollars shall be made by the Representative Council after the preliminary budget for January and February of any municipal fiscal year has been passed; nor after the regular budget appropriating the revenues of the City of Newport for any current municipal fiscal year has been passed, until such proposed appropriation shall have been referred to a Committee of Five of the Representative Council for investigation which said Committee shall be appointed by the Chairman as soon after the filing of the petition, resolution or ordinance as possible.

Sec. 2. Any Committee appointed under Section 1 of this Ordinance shall report back at the next meeting of the Representative Council.

Sec. 3. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 3, 1913.)
A true copy. Attest:
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-3-3w City Clerk.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the city of Newport as follows:

Section 1—So much of the available receipts and income accruing to the city treasury of said city during the current municipal fiscal year, with the money now in the treasury, as will provide the sum hereinafter apportioned and appropriated, is hereby apportioned and appropriated for the said municipal fiscal year for the purposes and subject to the limitations specified in detail as follows:

1-1	Mayor's office	$2,350.00
1-2	Council and aldermen	11,350.00
1-3	City clerk's office	5,073.00
1-4	Law department	1,600.00
1-6	City Treasurer	3,725.00
1-7	Tax Collector	2,635.00
1-8	City assessors	2,500.00
1-5	Auditors	400.00
1-9	Sinking fund commissioners	100.00
1-11	Other general offices	2,625.00
1-12	City Hall, general offices	3,080.00
1-13	Elections	3,500.00
1-14	Indexing and preservation of records	160.00
2-0	Public charities & corrections, supervision	880.00
2-1	Poor, almshouse	8,390.63
2-2	Poor, outdoor relief	4,020.00
2-5	Miscellaneous public charities	450.00
2-0	Hospitals	11,400.00
2-8	Prisons and reformatories	600.00
2-9	Miscellaneous, city physician	1,810.00
3-1	Courts	4,000.00
3-2	Police department	29,711.10
3-4	Fire department	73,013.00
3-5	Inspectors and inspections	4,140.00
3-7	Public weights and measures (sealer)	600.00
3-8	Miscellaneous public safety (Board of Aldermen)	1,960.00
	Highways and Bridges.	
3-7	Public weights and measures	25.00
3-8	Department of public safety	25.00
5-0	Public sanitation—supervision	2,640.00
5-1	Street cleaning	30,000.00
5-2	Refuse and garbage disposal	11,800.00
5-3	Sewer & sewerage disposal	38,275.00
6-0	Highways & bridges, supervision	8,440.00
6-2	Street repairing	27,000.00
6-2	Bellevue Avenue, asphalt macadam	8,000.00
6-2	Easton's Beach road, asphalt macadam	4,500.00
6-2	Sea wall, repairs	200.00
6-2	City yard building repairs	500.00
6-2	Horses	750.00
6-2	One 5-ton tandem roller (double drive)	2,150.00
6-3-4-5	Highway construction (new work)	4,795.00
6-6	Snow removal	3,600.00
6-8	Street sprinkling	13,500.00
6-9	Easton's Beach bridge	2,000.00
6-9	Bridge repairs	1,000.00
9-5	Public recreation (bathing beaches)	1,550.00
9-7	Public recreation (miscellaneous)	750.00
10-7	Municipal industries (docks & wharves)	1,100.00
6-7	Street lights	38,185.50
	Health Department	
2-6	Hospitals	450.00
3-5	Inspectors and inspections	2,790.00
4-0	Public health, supervision	3,650.00
4-1	Health department	5,604.00
4-2	Quarantine and pest houses	1,075.00
4-3	Health inspectors	675.00
5-2	Refuse & garbage disposal	10,690.00
7-0	Public schools, supervision	4,455.00
7-1	Elementary schools	41,867.00
7-2	Grammar schools	39,847.00
7-3	High school	20,631.00
7-4	Schools for special education	11,353.00
7-5	Evening schools	1,000.00
9-3	Play grounds	1,800.00
7-1-2-3-4	New granolithic walks	1,000.00
	Parks	
5-4	Public convenience	1,055.00
9-0	Public celebrations and recreations	200.00
9-1	Public parks	5,000.00
9-5	Bathing beaches	600.00
9-6	Public celebrations and entertainments	1,400.00
9-7	Public celebrations & recreations (miscellaneous)	3,350.00
9-3	Playgrounds	2,000.00
1-10	Statistical department	300.00
10-1	Water supply	12,417.84
9-5	Bathing beaches	450.00
9-6	Public celebrations & entertainments miscellaneous	2,140.00
10-10	Cemeteries	1,085.00
10-7	Docks and wharves	1,100.00
11-2	Interest on bonded debt	42,685.00
11-3	Interest on temporary loans	4,000.00
11-4	Interest on city notes	4,037.50
11-7	Bonds	4,000.00
11-9	City notes	20,000.00
11-12	Sinking funds	17,593.00
	State tax	48,000.00
		$731,547.50

Sec. 2—The appropriations heretofore made by ordinance passed January 6, 1913, are included in the above appropriations and so much of said appropriations as has already been paid out by virtue of said ordinance is to be deducted from the appropriations made by section 1 hereof.

Sec. 3—All boards, commissions or officers who have approved bills which have been paid from the appropriations made by ordinance passed January 6, 1913, shall immediately, upon the passage of this ordinance, notify the city treasurer to which specific appropriation said bills should be charged and enter such charge on their books accordingly.

Sec. 4—No city officer nor committee shall incur any liability against the city, or make or cause any expenditure or payment out of the funds of the city, beyond or in excess of any appropriation hereinbefore ordered, unless such liability, expenditure or payment shall be occasioned by the laws of the state, or be especially authorized by vote of the Representative Council, in conformity to the provisions of the ordinance relating to annual appropriations.

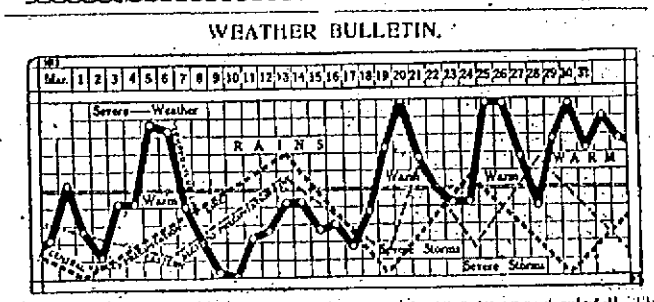
Sec. 5—No sum appropriated for a specific purpose, as specified in detail in the report of the Committee of Twenty-five, shall be expended for any other purpose, unless otherwise specifically authorized by vote of the Representative Council. No expenditure shall be made nor liability incurred by or in behalf of the city until an appropriation has been duly voted by the Representative Council sufficient to meet such expenditure or liability, together with all unpaid liabilities which are payable out of such appropriation.

Sec. 6—This ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed March 3, 1913.)
A true copy. Witness,
F. N. FULLERTON,
3-3-3w City Clerk.

IT SATISFIES millions of people—
Worth your while to test it
LIPTON'S TEA
Sustains and Cheers

WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the treble line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above trebel line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below trebel line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and as much for east of it for storms within forecasts move from west to east.

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Washington, D. C., Mar. 13, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent March 18 to 22, warm wave 17 to 21, cool wave 20 to 24. These bulletins have given warning of dangerous storms for the period of this disturbance and we repeat that warning. The dangerous storms predicted for February brought tornadoes, death and ruin in two southern states and the destruction of a million dollars worth of property in the middle northwest.

We are now giving closer attention to dangerous storms and have made no mistake on them during the past winter. This wonderful success admonishes all to watch for dangerous storms March 16 to close of month. This forecast is not based on the old idea of equinoctial storms. There are times when no equinoctial storms occur. But the equinoxes are favorable to severe storms, particularly when the moon and planets are in positions favorable to severe weather.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about March 22, cross Pacific slope by close of 23, great central valleys 24 to 26, eastern sections 27. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about March 21, great central valleys 24, eastern sections 26. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about March 25, great central valleys 27, eastern sections 29.

Rain waves will cross continent March 19 to 23 and 26 to 30. They will probably cause most rain from the lower Missouri valleys to the Gulf of Mexico, in northeastern states and eastern provinces. In order to keep well informed on these forecasts a file of the MERCURY containing these bulletins and charts should be kept.

Rainfall of April will average much less than usual east of Rockies and about normal on Pacific slope. In a few places the rainfall will be in excess. About the lower lakes and in the St. Lawrence valleys precipitation will be from about to above normal and generally in the highlands east of Rockies, including the middle northwest a fair amount of precipitation may be expected. Not much rain in southern states and generally dry near the great rivers. Our southeastern coasts look dry for April.

Unusually high temperatures east of Rockies and cooler than usual west of Rockies are the promises for next month. April will be unusually favorable for farm and plantation work. Good growing cropweather will come to early in the northern states and that month will seem to promise splendid crops for the coming season.

Deaths.

In this city, 10th inst., Jeremiah, son of Alice Mosunde and the late Morris Morrisey, aged 33 years.

In this city, 11th inst., suddenly, Stephen P. Barker.

In this city, 11th inst., Leo Francis, son of Augustus J. and the late Mary Nolan, aged 27 years.

In this city, 11th inst., Michael Curran, husband of Catherine Curran, aged 46 years.

In Chicago, Catherine (nee Fitzmaurice), widow of John Galvin, formerly of this city.

In New York, 7th inst., Harriet B., widow of William Bailey.

At St. Paul, Minnesota, 11th inst., Rachel Friend.

In Riverton, 12th inst., Ann Eliza, wife of Henry B. Gardner, in her 82d year.

In Providence, 9th inst., George Edward Southwick, 81; 10th, Peleg S. Sherman, 78; 12th, Miranda J., widow of Reuben A. Barber, 71.

In Fall River, 13th inst., George H. Edds.

In Seaward, R. I., 8th inst., Blanche Hazel, widow of Richard DeLogerot.

In Riverton, 13th inst., William A. Cornell.

Bride-elect. What would you have thrown instead of rice?

Bristol Friend. A few grains of common sense.—Judge's Library.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other states, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or their friends regarding rents Houses wanted and furnished and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,
REAL ESTATE AGENT
32 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1883. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by Patrick H. Welch and Mary Ellen Welch, wife of said Patrick H. Welch to Ruth Peckham and Paul T. Peckham, bearing date October 25th, A. D. 1907, and recorded in Land Evidence of Newport, Mortgages, Volume 41, pages 192 and 193, breach of the conditions of said mortgage having been made and still existing, the holder of the mortgage will sell at public auction upon the premises hereinafter described, on the 5th day of April, A. D. at twelve o'clock noon, All the right, title and interest which the said Patrick H. Welch and Mary Ellen Welch had at the time of the execution of said mortgage and did convey by said mortgage in and to that certain parcel of land situate in the City of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, described as follows: Beginning at a point on the southerly side of Thurston Avenue, ten hundred and forty-two and twenty-five one hundredths (1042.25) feet westerly from Broadway; thence running westerly one hundred and twenty-six and twenty-five one hundredths (126.25) feet, more or less, bounded northerly by Thurston Avenue; thence running northerly two hundred and forty (240) feet, more or less, bounded easterly by a way forty (40) feet wide, leading from Thurston Avenue to Redlow Avenue; thence westerly along the southerly side of Redlow Avenue, one hundred and ninety-seven and five tenths (197.5) feet, more or less, to land of John L. Cummings; thence southerly, bounded westerly by land now, or formerly, belonging to said Cummings, seven hundred and sixty-seven (767) feet, more or less, to Malbone Avenue; thence easterly one hundred and forty-six (146) feet, along the northerly side of Malbone Avenue to land of Home for Friendless Children, thence turning and running northerly, bounded easterly by land of said Home for Friendless Children, seven hundred and fifteen feet and thirty-five one hundredths (715.35) feet, more or less; thence turning and running north-westerly, bounded north-easterly by land of Eliza S. Thurston; Clarence C. Thurston and Sarah C. Thurston, his wife, in her right, thirty-six and five-tenths (36.5) feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, this last aforesaid line being at right angles with the southerly side of Thurston Avenue; said tract or parcel of land containing one hundred and forty-two thousand four hundred and fifty six (142,456) square feet, more or less, being the same premises conveyed by Ruth Peckham and Paul T. Peckham, to said Patrick H. Welch by deed bearing date the 30th day of October, A. D. 1907. Said premises being all that was granted by said mortgage deed which deed is made a part hereof.

The holder of said mortgage hereby gives notice of his intention to bid for said property at said sale.

ISRAEL J. JOSEPHSON,
3-15-4w Holder of Mortgage.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, March 13, 1913.

Public Hearing.

Tax Law.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bills 92 and 159, being acts respectively abolishing the uniform tax rate of forty cents for each one hundred dollars of assessed valuation of intangible property; and providing that no persons or corporate bodies resident in the state shall be subject to taxation on their taxable, tangible or intangible personal property, except upon the surplus of such property above the actual indebtedness, in committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Wednesday, March 19, 1913,

upon the rising of the Senate.

OSCAR A. BENNETT, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk. 3-15-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, March 13, 1913.

Public Hearing.

Evidence—Dying Declarations.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate, will hear all persons interested in House Bill, 183, entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 292 of the General Laws, entitled, "Of views, witnesses, and depositions and evidence," in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Wednesday, March 19, 1913,

at eleven o'clock a. m.

OSCAR A. BENNETT, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk. 3-15-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, March 13, 1913.

Public Hearing.

Dentistry.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 55, entitled "An Act in amendment of and in addition to Chapter 191, of the General Laws of 1909, entitled

"Of the Regulation of Dentistry,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Thursday, March 20, A. D. 1913,

upon the rising of the Senate.

OSCAR A. BENNETT, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk. 3-15-1w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

Senate,
Providence, March 13, 1913.

Public Hearing.

Direct Primary Law.

The Committee on Judiciary of the Senate will hear all persons interested in Senate Bill 27, entitled

"An Act Providing for a Direct Primary Law,"

in Committee Room 212, State House, Providence, on

Tuesday, March 25, 1913,

upon the rising of the Senate.

OSCAR A. BENNETT, Chairman.
W. LOUIS FROST, Clerk. 3-15-2t

IF YOU WANT THE
BEST SEEDS
Come to Our Place
Fernando Barker.

Notice to Automobilists

Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads, Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a. m. and 3 p. m., Saturdays excepted, until further notice.

STATE BOARD OF PUBLIC ROADS
AUTOMOBILE DEPARTMENT.
GEORGE R. WELLINGTON, Clerk.
3-15

Turkey lacks a navy and ability to borrow money. The combination adumbrantly explains why the sultan is willing to negotiate.

If the Democratic policy of the last session is to prevail we may soon be in the same situation as regards the navy.

"I can't stay long," said the chairman of the committee from the colored church, "I just came to see if yo' wouldn't join de mission band."

"Fo' ne lan' sakes, honey," replied the old mammy, "doan' come to me! I can't even play a mouf organ."—Lippincott's.

Violet. I never had such a streak of luck. He fell in love in Paris, proposed in Rome and bought the ring in Naples. Pierrot. Did your luck end there? Violet. Oh, no! While we were at Monte Carlo he won enough from papa for us to get married on.—London Illustrated Bits.

He. What lovely flowers! Do you know they remind me of you?

She. They are artificial flowers.

He. Yes, I know; but it requires close examination to detect it.

NO DISPLAY OF NAVAL HONORS

Admiral Eaton's Body Buried Without Government Attention

NOT EVEN A FLAG DISPLAYED

Widow and Daughter the Only Mourners at Grave, While Two Reporters and Two Hackmen Act as Pallbearers—Mystery Concerning Death of Man Who Had Gained Fame

Boston, March 13.—Rear Admiral Joseph G. Eaton (retired) of the United States navy, former commandant at the Charlestown navy yard and one of the heroes of Santiago bay, was laid at rest in Oakland cemetery in Dracut yesterday afternoon with an utter lack of naval honors.

Not even the United States flag was displayed at the interment to signify that the remains of a great naval officer were being committed to rest.

With two reporters and two hackmen acting as pallbearers and with the straps used to lower the body into the grave improvised from the reins of the hired hacks with which the former had driven to the cemetery, the body of Eaton was lowered into its last resting place.

Mrs. Eaton, who, with her daughter, Dorothy, attended in a carriage, stepped from the latter just as the body was lowered into the ground, and gave a fleeting look at the body of her husband. Dorothy, Eaton's stepdaughter, who was the pride of the admiral's heart, wept as the first shovelfuls of earth were thrown into the grave.

In the Spanish war the dead man was in command of the U. S. S. Resolute, which was at Santiago bay. It was the Resolute which signalled to Admiral Sampson the message that the Spanish war fleet was heading out of the landlocked harbor and was advancing to meet the United States vessels.

The glorious victory won by the Stars and Stripes on that great day is history. But yesterday afternoon the man who commanded the Resolute on that day was buried with no more naval honors or government attention than would have been accorded an alien just landed on our shores.

Developments of a sensational nature may be expected in the investigation which is being made by the state police. It is said official action will be taken before many hours.

The contents of the dead officer's stomach have been set to the Harvard medical school for analysis, according to Chief Osborne of the Norwell police. He expects to hear something definite from Professor Whitney today.

Mrs. Eaton went from West Norwell, where the admiral died, to Dracut via Boston with the admiral's body. Before leaving home the widow's attention was called to statements about the investigation which had been started. She cried:

"This is what I have feared for the past two years, lest they would blame me if anything happened to my husband. The admiral has been in poor health for two years. That is well known. It is nothing less than outrageous that any insinuations should be made."

The explanation of this statement by Mrs. Eaton probably goes back to that first breach between the admiral and his wife three and one-half years ago, when she insisted that the sudden death of their adopted baby boy was due to poison.

Accusations were made by her concerning the admiral. Investigation showed, however, that the child died a natural death. The admiral and his wife later became reconciled.

GIFT OF $1,500,000

Made to Jack Cudahy and Family Out of Father's Estate

Chicago, March 12. — "Jack" Cudahy, son of the late Michael Cudahy, who was practically disinherited by the packer, has won a settlement of his claims from other members of the family. By the terms of the compromise $1,500,000 has been turned over to a trust company to be held for him, his wife and two children.

The amount given Cudahy represents one-sevenths of the estate, exclusive of the widow's one-third. By agreement a part of the property is to be held in trust for the children and their father for life and a part goes to the latter outright.

Careless Father Kills Daughter

Newark, N. J., March 13.—Philip Sitler, a farmer living near here, while handling his shotgun, accidentally shot and instantly killed his 4-year-old daughter.

DOG MAY DEFEND ITSELF

Has Right to Bite to Avoid Being Punished, Declares a Jury

Milwaukee, March 14.—A jury in Judge Backus' court decided that "Bruno," a dog owned by John Cirla, acted in self-defense when he bit Joseph Brunk, Cirla's neighbor.

After the jury had been called, Frank I. Fawcetts announced that the defendant would plead self-defense; that Brunk had attacked Bruno, who was compelled to bite to save himself from being severely punished.

"Do you believe a dog has a right to defend himself from attack?" all the jurors were asked. Each one answered in the affirmative.

RICHARD OLNEY

Cleveland's Secretary of State Is Offered an Ambassadorship

POST OFFERED TO OLNEY

Boston Man May Be Ambassador to Court of St. James

Boston, March 11.—Richard Olney has not arrived at a decision as to whether or not he will accept the tender of the ambassadorship to Great Britain made to him by President Wilson.

Up to last night Olney had disclaimed any knowledge of the intention of Wilson to offer him the appointment.

It was stated yesterday that Olney had talked the matter over with a personal representative of Wilson and that he had received a direct offer of the appointment. Last night he admitted having received the invitation.

MAY WITHDRAW CUP CHALLENGE

Lipton Unwilling to Build Yacht Ninety Feet Long

London, March 14.—Sir Thomas Lipton, who challenged the New York Yacht club for another contest for the America's cup, resents the attitude taken by the American yachtsmen and may withdraw his challenge.

When Lipton read the cablegram which stated that the New York Yacht club had declined his challenge because the size of the contending yachts is limited to seventy-five feet on the waterline he said:

"Under the deed of gift the challenger is allowed to stipulate the size of the boat. I do not see why the challenged club in this instance should be forced to build a yacht ninety feet long. With such a boat we would stand little chance of success."

Lipton said he would confer upon the matter with officials of the Royal Ulster Yacht club, through which the challenge was issued.

WILSON'S FOREIGN POLICY

Indications That Huerta Rule Will Not Be Acceptable to Him

Washington, March 12.—In a formal statement of his policy toward Central and South American republics, President Wilson plainly indicated, in the opinion of many high in Washington's official circles, that he has no sympathy with the present government of Mexico and that it may not receive official recognition from the United States.

The portion of his statement to which these officials point as proof of their belief declares:

"We can have no sympathy with those who seek to seize the power of government to advance their own personal interests or ambition. We are friends of peace, but we know that there can be no lasting or stable peace in such circumstances."

WOMEN FOR POLICE FORCE

Mayor of Chicago Thinks Plan Should Be Carried Out

Chicago, March 11.—Mayor Harrison returned to Chicago from New York with a plan for having women police here. He said it might be possible to have several women placed as inspectors when the police reorganization plan is effected.

"My idea is that we should have a squad of, say, twenty to thirty police women," said the mayor. "I believe they would handle many matters of police work better than men do. For instance, in vice work, investigating complaints of young women who are held in resorts and similar places, they could get much better results than men."

Aeroplanes Collide in Midair

Rheims, France, March 14.—Two sergeants of the army aviation corps were seriously injured by being thrown from their aeroplane through a collision with another machine during some aerial manoeuvres carried out by a flotilla of five air vessels.

New York Opens Tunnel Street

New York, March 10.—The first tunnel street in this city, and so far as known the first in the world, has opened to traffic. The street is 150 feet long and was dug under Fort George hill, near the northern tip of Manhattan island.

Generous Insurance Company

Stockholm, March 14.—A life insurance company has exempted policyholders from paying premiums while doing compulsory military service in the Swedish army.

SULZER OUSTS COLONEL SCOTT

Prisons Superintendent Removed Despite Senate Plea

THE CONDUCT OF MATTAWEAN

Accusations That Thaw Was Permitted to Receive Visitos Without Restriction Are Met With Reply That No Special Privileges Were Accorded Slayer of Stanford White

Albany, March 14.—Colonel Joseph F. Scott, superintendent of state prisons, was removed from office by Governor Sulzer. Charges against the superintendent were preferred by the governor Wednesday and the accused was given until noon yesterday to reply. Scott filed a written answer.

The governor's action was announced less than two hours after the senate, by a unanimous vote, had adopted a resolution requesting the governor to refer the charges against the superintendent "to an impartial tribunal for consideration and determination."

Governor Sulzer's order of removal states that Scott has been "inefficient, incompetent, derelict and neglectful of duty." In a statement accompanying the order the governor reviews the charges and Scott's reply to them, and adds:

"I consider that the answer of Superintendent Scott evades rather than meets these serious and substantial charges."

Scott issued a statement after his removal, in which he said in part:

"The charges upon which the governor has removed me from office are trivial and in no way personal to me. They involve no neglect of duty or incapacity to perform the duties of the office. In no way do they blind the public eye to the fact that my removal is for personal political reasons of the governor."

In his answer to charges made against him Scott asserts he has "conducted the office of superintendent of state prisons conscientiously, honestly and economically, and in a manner which has been for the best interests of the state, and which has received general approbation."

"Wherefore," he adds, "I respectfully ask that said charges be dismissed."

The charges against Scott concern mainly the conduct of the Matteawan state hospital for the criminal insane, where Harry K. Thaw is confined, and Scott devotes most of his reply to these accusations.

One of the charges declares that Scott neglected to maintain proper supervision over Matteawan, as a result of which Thaw was permitted to receive and have large sums of money and securities in his possession, and that Horace M. Hoffman, Alfred H. Lewis, William F. Clark, John N. Anhut and others were permitted to see Thaw without restrictions.

In reply, Scott says Lewis was admitted to the hospital upon a written order of the governor which authorized him to interview any patient in the institution; that Clark was admitted as secretary of the governor's committee of inquiry and upon his statement that he represented the committee in an investigation of the financial needs of the institution; that Anhut was permitted to interview Thaw as his counsel, and that Hoffman was admitted as the agent and representative of Thaw's mother.

Scott says Thaw has had no special privileges not accorded to other patients of the hospital.

OPERATOR ELECTROCUTED

Death Suddenly Halts Moving Picture in a Philadelphia Theatre

Philadelphia, March 13.—While spectators who crowded a theatre in the northeastern section of this city sat in wonder at the sudden stopping of a moving picture being displayed on the screen, an investigation by attaches of the house resulted in the discovery that the operator had been electrocuted. His body was found stretched across an electric switchboard in the little room in which the machine was located.

The dead man, Frederick Schmidstetter, 43 years old, was an experienced operator, and the manner in which he came in contact with the live wire is a mystery.

WORLD'S WIRELESS RECORD

Message From Key West Copied More Than 7000 Miles Away

Key West, Fla., March 13.—Captain Hayden, commandant of the Key West naval station, has received a letter from Cairo, Egypt, stating that the Lloyds wireless operators copied messages sent from the Key West station.

It is claimed this breaks all wireless records, the distance involved being more than 500 miles farther than a former world's record.

Forty Miles in Thirty-Six Minutes

Santiago, Cuba, March 11.—Lieutenant Towers, in charge of the army aviation camp at Guantanamo, made a flight of approximately forty miles in thirty-six minutes.

New Record on the Hudson

Newburgh, N. Y., March 12.—Steamers broke all records on Hudson river navigation, having run daily between New York and Poughkeepsie 155 consecutive days.

Executed For Storing Opium

Chang-Tu, March 12.—Two merchants were executed here for secretly storing opium.

HOLLIS ELECTED SENATOR

Democrat Wins After Long Deadlock in New Hampshire

Concord, N. H., March 14.—Henry F. Hollis, Democrat, was elected United States senator from New Hampshire, with 189 votes, three more than the number required.

Bartlett, the new Republican caucus candidate, had 121 and Pearson, Republican, who yesterday retired from the contest, 14. Quinby, Republican, had 18 and Bass, Progressive, had 12. The scattering votes numbered 17; there were three members absent and 54 paired.

The deadlock, which has continued since the daily balloting began on Jan. 14, was broken by three Democratic members from Manchester, who had supported Woodbury. Two Republican members and all but two Democrats supported the successful candidate.

The newly elected senator is a native of this city, where he has been engaged in the practice of law since 1892. He is 42 years of age.

GOT RICH IN UNDERWORLD

"Annie Gray" and Her Husband Are Indicted by Grand Jury

New York, March 14.—The grand jury that is investigating the police alliance with vice and graft indicted Annie Gray, reputed keeper of disorderly resorts, and her husband, Robert Ullner, a lawyer, once a politician.

Investigators at work for District Attorney Whitman, having reported that Annie Gray made a fortune in the underworld, emphasized the value of testimony she would give as an informer.

The woman and her husband left the city subsequently and went to New Jersey. The indictment against them is for conducting a disorderly resort. This is a misdemeanor and hence not an extraditable offense.

THREE MONTHS FOR KILLING HUSBAND

Mother of Ten Children Was Under Great Provocation

Providence, March 10. — Mrs. Agnes Nadeau will serve three months' imprisonment for having shot and killed her husband, Thomas Nadeau. That will be punishment enough in the opinion of Judge Brown who, in pronouncing sentence, after the state had obtained a conviction of manslaughter, said that the defendant was laboring under great provocation when the act was committed.

The Nadeaus had been married thirty years, and during all that time, the court said, the wife had been subjected to cruelties and indignities by the husband.

DEMOCRATS IN CHARGE

Elect Officers of the Senate and Decide Upon Committees

Washington, March 14.—The Democratic forces took charge of the United States senate yesterday, elected new officers to preside over that body and paved the way for the reorganization of committees and a new control of legislative affairs.

Another session of the Democratic "steering committee," lasting late into the evening, brought the committee lists near to completion. It is expected a Democratic caucus today will prepare all committees for presentation to the senate Saturday.

New Australian Capital Founded

Sydney, March 13.—The foundation stone of the future capital of Australia was laid by Baron Denman, governor general. Lady Denman christened the new city Canberra.

Avalanche Kills Sixteen

Christiania, March 11.—Sixteen people were killed by an avalanche which overwhelmed three farmsteads in the Gudbrands valley last night.

PIMPLES WOULD ITCH AND BURN

On Hands and Arms. Then Came In Blisters. Broke and Sometimes Bled. Nothing Cured Until Used Cuticura Soap and Ointment.

Rushford, N. Y.—"My trouble began about twenty years ago, by breaking out in little red pimples and running together just on my hands and arms. It would itch and burn and was very disagreeable. About one year ago it took a different form, coming on my face and hands in blisters. The blisters were on my upper lip and chin and were filled with water, would break and then sometimes would bleed. They were rather unsightly. They raised in blisters on my fingers also. They itched and smarted and burned until I nearly went wild. I used ——— Salve which seemed to cure for a time, and then it would return. I tried several remedies but nothing seemed to cure until I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I used them according to directions. I have not had any sign of the trouble since using Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I can surely give them a great recommendation." (Signed) Mrs. O. M. Persons, Dec. 28, 1911.

The regular use of Cuticura Soap for toilet and bath not only tends to preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands, but assists in preventing inflammation, irritation and clogging of the pores, the common cause of pimples, blackheads, redness and roughness, yellow, oily, motby and other unwholesome conditions of the skin. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world. Liberal sample of each mailed free with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

❀ Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

EXEMPT.

MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN OUR PARTICIPATION (SAVING) ACCOUNT IS NOT LIABLE TO TAXATION.

Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can devote all your attention to the recipe.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT THE

T. Mumford Seabury COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not taint Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and time-defying
Requires no coating for many years
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath
Can be used on steep or flat roofs
Can be applied over old roofs,
Elastic and Pliable
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.

ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

Mica Axle Grease

Sold by dealers everywhere

Standard Oil Co. of New York

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

Beggar—Can you help a poor gent, mister?

Passerby—Hum! What sort of a gent do you call yourself?

Beggar—An indigent, sir.

USE

Diamond Hill BIRD

—AND—

Poultry Grit,

FREE FROM DUST.

White and Clean,

INSURES

Healthy Fowl.

ASK YOUR DEALER FOR IT.

MANUFACTURED BY

Newport Compressed Brick Co.

Newport, R. I.

6-24-tf

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.

SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—

Dispensing Optician,

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.

Children's Eyes a Specialty.

If you have blurring vision, smarting eyes, if your head aches a great deal of the time have it attended to at once by a competent man. The prescriptions that were on file at Heath & Co.'s are now on file at my office. Fine optical repairing of all kinds. Oculist's prescriptions given personal attention.

118 SPRING STREET.

1-27 8:30 a. m.—5:30 p. m.

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STANDARD COURSES IN

Agriculture, Engineering, Applied Science, Home Economics — B. S. Degree

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Agriculture, Mechanic Arts, Domestic Economy — Certificate

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7-26-tf

SELECTING A JURY.

Methods of the Prosecution in a Great Criminal Case.

In his book "Courts, Criminals and the Camorra" Arthur Train, once an assistant district attorney in New York, tells how juries are drawn for a great criminal trial. For a month before a trial, says Mr. Train, every member of the jury panel has been subjected to an unseen inquisitorial process. The district attorney knows a good deal about every prospective juror and perchance has difficulty in restraining a smile when he meets with deliberate equivocation in answer to an important question as to personal history:

"Are you acquainted with the accused or his family?" mildly inquires the assistant prosecutor.

"No, not at all," the talesman may blandly reply.

The answer perhaps is literally true, and yet the prosecutor may be pardoned for murmuring "Liar!" to himself as he sees that his memorandum concerning the juror's qualifications states that he belongs to the same "lodge" with the prisoner's uncle by marriage and carries an open account on his books with the defendant's father.

"I think we will excuse Mr. Ananias," politely remarks the prosecutor. Then in an undertone he turns to his chief and mutters: "The old rascal! He would have knifed us into a thousand pieces if we'd given him the chance!" And all this time the disgruntled Mr. Ananias is wondering why, if he didn't "know the defendant or his family," he was not accepted as a juror.

QUEER SPORT IN CHINA.

Dropping a Pheasant With a Twenty-four Pound Gun.

Foreign sportsmen in China always observe with curious interest the maneuvers of native hunters.

An English sportsman tells of an incident he witnessed at the well known Shaba, or lower barrier, of Nadoo creek, in north China. A native shooter had his gingal with him—a most uncanny looking weapon. That there might be no question as to its length, it was placed upright alongside the Briton. It exceeded his height by two feet two inches, making the piece of ordnance over eight feet in length. Englishmen sometimes complain of the weight of their own guns—six and a half to seven and a half pounds. So it is astonishing to behold a Chinese hunter carrying a twenty-four pound gun all day long.

This particular native was accompanied by a small, odd looking animal, which the foreigner was assured was a dog. Observation of the hunter and dog at work made a deep impression upon the stranger.

A hen pheasant happened to drop into a furrowed field at feeding time. The native took her bearings, crept up as closely as he safely could, put down his gun on a bit of higher ground, and kept it trained on the bird. Meantime the dog lay down across the barrel of the gun, thus serving as a screen for his master. When the proper moment had arrived, the man fired, the bird was killed upon the ground, and the dog remained on the barrel until his master took up the gun to reload.—Youth's Companion.

When Join Rimed With Vine.

Some mispronouncinations of today once enjoyed the highest standing. We must not think that Shakespeare was sloning when he rimed groin, swine. Indeed, oi, like long i (as in ice), survived regularly through the eighteenth century. When a countrywoman of our time watches the kettle bile or jines the church she has behind her Cowley's join, vine; Gray's shine, join; Pope's join, divine; Dryden's join, design; Addison's find, joined; Coleridge's joined, mind; Wordsworth's joined, kind, and Byron's aisles, toils. Indeed, so late a writer as Bulwer gives us mind, enjoined, which sounds as dialectical as Gray's toil, smile. It is no wonder that Joel Barlow, the author of our own great typographical epic, "The Columbiad," jined join and divine.—Yale Review.

Absentminded La Fontaine.

La Fontaine, whose fables are the delight of adult Frenchmen and their children's earliest task, was very absentminded. He went to the court of Louis XVI. to present a copy of his fables to the king. And he forgot the book. Fortunately, the king knew La Fontaine, his fables and his foibles and gave him a thousand pistoles (about $250). Unfortunately, though, La Fontaine left the money in his hired carriage on his way back to Paris.

The Dear Friends.

"You should not talk about that girl in that fashion."

"Why not?"

"The Bible says we should love our enemies."

"She ain't no enemy; she's a friend of mine."—Houston Post.

Shakespeare on the Road.

Hamlet had just been bit by a cold storage egg, whereupon he turned gravely to his audience.

"How truly spoke the good Marcellus!" quoth he. "Something is rotten in the state of Denmark!"—Harper's Weekly.

Inquisitiva.

"Could you learn to love me?"

"I don't know," replied the girl. "What is your particular system of instruction?"—Washington Herald.

It is always easier to stand off and criticise than it is to rush in and help.—Sydney Smith.

Taught by Experience.

"The world is my oyster," I said long ago;
But, now that my tresses are graying,
I no longer fancy I'm all of the show;
I see what a small part I'm playing.
I trust not appearance, though pleasant it be,
Nor let self complacency blind me.
When a girl is apparently smiling at me
I look to see who is behind me.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

MATRIMONY.

Some women in marrying demand all and give all. With good men they are happy; with base men they are the broken hearted. Some demand everything and give little. With weak men they are tyrants; with strong men they are the divorced. Some demand little and give all. With congenial souls they are already in heaven; with uncongenial they are soon in their graves. Some demand little and give little. They are the heartless and bring neither the joy of life nor the peace of death.—James Lane Allen.

HEROES.

The American people hold in reserve a tremendous amount of character prepared for almost any emergency. Sordid love of money has not yet seriously affected the deep, strong undercurrent of public virtue. Men are better than we often admit. In this great land of ours there are at this moment thousands and even hundreds of thousands of heroes ready for an opportunity, for the opportunity makes the hero. The man who goes down into the depths of his own heart and examines his motives and then puts away overwhelming temptation—that man is a moral hero, second to no hero of smoke and battle. The woman who endures day by day and year by year sacrifice that daily grows heavier rather than take some easy way out of it—she is a moral heroine, and of such there are more in this great land than will ever be known. And it is this moral courage that will always save this good land of ours—a courage that had its source in the repugnant sternness of our Revolutionary ancestors and their lives of daily sacrifice and hardship. It was the thinking bayonets of the citizen soldiery and this invincible moral courage that gave the United States in all wars the best armies that ever marched or fought. Though decimated by disease and thinned by slaughter, they never despaired. They fought for principles and to save the country, and they saved the country. And it is because of that moral and physical courage that our glorious flag still floats over us today with no star lost or dimmed.—F. Landon Humphreys.

LOVE IS STRONG.

A viewless thing is the wind,
But its strength is mightier far
Than a phalanxed host in battle line,
Than the limbs of a Samson are.

And a viewless thing is love,
And a name that vaniseth,
But her strength is the wind's wild strength above,
For she conquers shame and death.
—Richard Burton.

HENRY'S ORATORY.

Caesar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George III. ("Treason!" cried the speaker) may profit by their example. If this be treason, make the most of it.

I am not a Virginian, but an American.

I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided, and that is the lamp of experience. I know no way of judging of the future but by the past.

Is life so dear or peace so sweet as to be purchased at the price of chains and slavery? Forbid it, Almighty God! I know not what course others may take; but, as for me, give me liberty or give me death!—Patrick Henry.

THE HARVEST.

The crimson moon, uprising from the sea,
With large delight foretells the harvest near.
Ye shepherds now prepare your melody
To greet the soft appearance of her sphere!

And, like a page enamored of her train,
The star of evening glimmers in the west.
Then raise, ye shepherds, your observant strain
That so of the great Shepherd here are blest.

Our fields are full with the time ripened grain.
Our vineyards with the purple clusters swell.
Her golden splendor glimmers on the main,
And vales and mountains her bright glory tell.
Then sing, ye shepherds, for the time is come
When we must bring the enriched harvest home.
—Lord Thurlow.

Woes of the Jokists.

First Humorist—No. I never read my jokes to my wife. She only laughs at them. Second Humorist—You're lucky; mine cries. Chicago News

Double Entendre.

"Got your teeth filled, eh? Did the dentist do a good job?"

"Well, he spared no pains."—Lippincott's

First Use of the Dollar Mark.

The earliest known occurrence of the $ in print is in an American arithmetic, Chauncey Lee's "American Accomptant," published in 1797 at Lansingburg. This fact was pointed out in 1899. A recent writer again calls attention to this arithmetic and then, with sweet simplicity of mind, conveys the idea that this publication constitutes the true origin of the dollar mark. By this mental short cut he saved himself the drudgery of a research which, in our case, has extended over several years. After 1800 the symbol began to be used freely, both in print and in writing. On Sept. 29, 1802, William A. Washington wrote a letter on the disposal of part of the bottom land above the Potomac, belonging to the estate of George Washington. In this letter there is mention of "$20," "$30" and "$40" per acre. In this article it has been established that the $ is the lineal descendant of the Spanish abbreviation ps for "pesos," that the change from the florescent ps to $ was made about 1775 by English-Americans who came in business relations with Spanish-Americans and that the earliest printed $ dates back to the year 1797.—Professor Florian Cajori in Popular Science Monthly.

Finishing Her Statue.

A Frenchwoman, who is wealthy and noted as a generous entertainer of artistic folk, has herself some ambition to shine as an amateur sculptor. A Paris paper has told how this clever woman managed to have a piece of work accepted by an art jury. One day she invited a master sculptor to dinner. After the dessert she said carelessly: "Come and see my little figure. It does not come quite up to my idea."

They passed into the atelier, where the sculptor gave a few reparatory touches to the figure.

Some days later she invited another sculptor to dinner. Again the atelier was visited. "Not bad; not at all bad," said this artist, and generously gave the figure a few useful touches. After several seances of this kind the good lady was not ashamed proudly to acknowledge the completed work as her own.—Indianapolis News.

Way Above Her.

It was during the rush hour last Saturday night. A man and a girl got on a Euclid avenue car at the public square and succeeded in getting a whole seat. Then the car filled up, and the standee opposite that seat couldn't help hearing a part of the conversation, which was low, but impassioned. The young man appeared to be pleading for something; the girl was evidently demurring.

"Please!" he whispered, but she shook her head. At Fortieth street he was still begging, and then she grew firm—nay, haughty.

"No," she said. "I cannot. I might, Harold, but your station is too far above my own!"

We took that for false humility, but the event proved that she spoke the truth, for she got off at Fifty-fifth street, while he went on to One Hundred and Fifth.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Choice of Constantinople.

Concerning the selection of Constantinople as the seat of empire Dean Stanley has remarked, "Of all the events of Constantine's life, this choice is the most convincing and enduring proof of his genius." It was not, however, his first choice. That fell upon Naissus (Nisch), in the Balkans—his birthplace. Then he thought of another town which we know under its modern name of Sofia, in Bulgaria. The objections to both of these were that they were too close to the frontier and too far from the sea. Nicomedia and Ilium were in turn also considered and rejected. His final choice astonished the Roman world—a mere port of call for the Euxine trade, and a provincial fortress, being hardly conceivable as a seat of empire. But Constantine had been there.—London Chronicle.

Dr. Johnson and His Dinner.

Dr. Johnson, who was a lover of good cookery, used to assert that whenever a dinner was ill got it was because of poverty, avarice or stupidity. One day he was eloquent on this subject when his hostess (Mrs. Thrale) asked him "if he ever buffed his wife about his dinner."

"So often," he replied, "that at last she called to me and said:

"'Nay, hold, Mr. Johnson. Do not make a farce of thanking God for a dinner which in a few minutes you will protest is not eatable.'"

Don't You.

We kept tabs at the theater. The hero carefully said, "Don't you," the low comedian said, "Dontcher," and the assistant varied it to "Donteha." The heroine was a purist. She said, "Don't chew," as if she were advising against the use of tobacco.—Exchange.

His Only Chance.

Mrs. Yeast—Going over to the ball tonight?

Mr. Yeast—What's going on?

"Oh, Professor Meeks is going to talk."

"He is? Why, is his wife away?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Where the Dogs Work.

Life is a vastly different thing to the Alaskan dog from what it is to his more fortunate brother with us. He is the hardest working member of the community and the most important social and commercial factor in the frozen country, for without him travel and intercommunication would be impossible during a great part of the year. Almost every man in this country owns from one to five dogs. They are his constant companions, aiding him in nearly all his work. When a pup is three or four months old he is given a course of training in the harness. At the age of seven or eight months he must start in with light work and must understand and obey "whoa," "gee," "haw" and "march," which latter means "go on" and is commonly pronounced "mush" by all men driving dogs.—Country Life In America.

"Kiss Versus Kiss."

How sad and how remiss is
Fate that ends our kisses' blizzes!

Young Billy Kiss adored a miss.
His love for her was thrilling,
And Kiss would never miss a kiss
When Kiss' miss was willing.

And Kiss' miss liked Kiss' kisses—
That was ere love's dream was over—
Kiss kissed and kissed and kissed, and this is
True that kissed Kiss kissed in clover.

But kisses lead to wedding chimes,
For that the way of man I wis is.
'Tis kisses' fee in many climes,
And misses kissed will soon be Mrs.

So Kiss' miss was Mrs. Kiss.
The Kisses kissed—they're honeymooning—
They thought not of the near abyss—
No kisses missed with Kisses spooning.

The kiss oft kissed will sometimes pall,
And Mrs. Kiss had kissed her Billy
So much that for no cause at all
This kissing Kiss seemed rather silly.

Then Kiss' kisses all grew cold
Till Kiss got mad and kissed no more.
But why go on? The story's old.
A kissless Kiss in life's a bore.

"Kiss versus Kiss"—'twas so it ended.
You guess the meaning now, of course,
For kisses smashed are never mended.
There's nothing for it but divorce.

How sad it is when Kiss' Mrs.,
Once Kiss' miss, can't miss his kisses!
—Boston Herald.

Ready For the Emergency.

It was a snowy, windy night, and Private Rafferty, on guard, quickly got chilled. The snow drifted into his sentry-box until in sheer desperation he moved that rude shelter to a sloping position in the lee of the buttress of the wall.

From a locker at the foot of the flagstaff he abstracted a large union jack, and, wrapping this round him, he crept into the box and tried to make himself comfortable. The time seemed dreadfully long, and presently Rafferty dozed off to sleep, to be awakened later by the flash of a lantern in his eyes, and, looking up, he found an officer and the sergeant eying him with astonishment.

"What's the meaning of this?" demanded the officer sternly.

But Rafferty did not disturb himself.

"Shure," he replied, "I thought ye'd left me to freeze to death, so for convenience I jest laid myself out in this ould coffin. An' ye can plase yerself about callin' out the firin' party an' goin' on wid the funeral."—Tit-Bits.

A Valuable Toy.

One of the most famous toys in history was a bright stone that in 1867 a Dutch farmer found some Boer children using as a plaything. The farmer sent the stone to Cape Town for examination, and the result was the discovery of the diamond fields of South Africa. And the child's plaything found its way to the Paris exhibition, where it was disposed of for the sum of $2,500.

Metallic Sponges.

The metallic sponge of M. Hannover, a Dane, has been described to the French Academy of Sciences as an alloy of lead and antimony, prepared in a sponge-like mass inclosing air space of varying size. Use for it is found as an absorbent of oils, resins and similar substances.

Wealth in Bulgaria.

Wealth is more evenly distributed in Bulgaria than in any other European state. Poverty, according to an authority, does not exist among the Bulgarians.

Rubber and Metal Cement.

A cement that will bind rubber to metal is made of one part powdered shellac to ten parts of strong ammonia, the mixture being allowed to stand several days before it is used.

Dusty Italy.

Italy suffers in summer so much from the dust plague that it has happened that two autos have collided because the chauffeurs could not see ahead

Elephant Ivory.

A full grown elephant yields 120 pounds of ivory, worth about $300.

His Ample Qualification.

A certain musical director was organizing a Philharmonic orchestra. An Italian acquaintance strongly recommended to him an old man who played upon an antiquated and wheezy flute.

At the first rehearsal, however, it was very evident to the director that the new candidate would not do. "He can't play the flute at all," he explained to the Italian who had recommended him.

"What!" gasped the sponsor. "Thata man no can playa da flute?"

"Certainly not," the director replied.

The Italian rolled his eyes heavenward and appealed beside himself. "Thata man no can playa da flute!" he repeated, beating his breast in indignation. "Why, thata man he fights with Garibaldi!"

Our Feathered Friends.

Rose Pastor Phelps Stokes during a recent visit to Philadelphia told at a charity society a country week story.

"Under a half dozen little country weekers about me one August afternoon and holding up a book, I said:

"Now, children, I'm going to read to you. This is the book. It is called 'Our Feathered Friends.' Who are our feathered friends? Does any one know?'

"The urchins on the grass regarded one another doubtfully; then a little chap piped in a shrill key:

"'Angels!'"—New York Tribune.

Mark Twain did not cherish a fondness for the average office boy. He had an idea that the genus was insufferable, and invariably when the humorist sallied forth into some business office there was immediate armed hostility between him and the boy.

One day Mark went to see a friend at his office, and the boy on guard in lay tones, said:

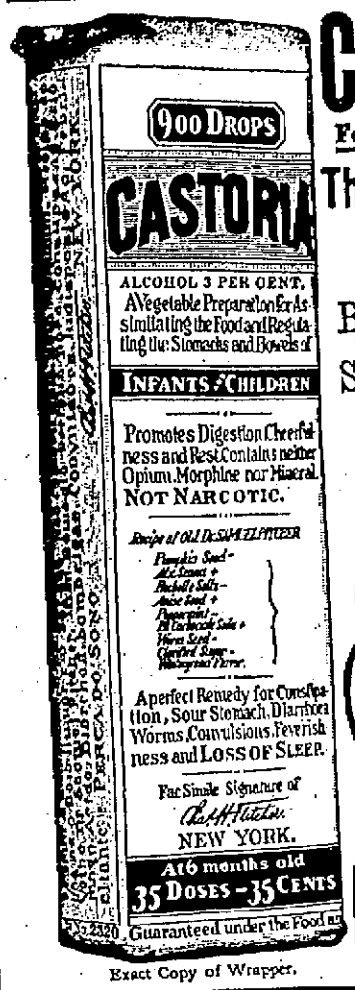
"Whom do you wish to see?"

Mark mentioned his friend's name.

"What do you want to see him about?" came next from the boy.

Mark Twain immediately froze up, and then with a genial smile he said:

"Tell him, please, I want to ask his hand in holy matrimony."—Exchange.



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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Iron Coated Wood.

Some of the piles in use in Amsterdam are 300 to 400 years old. That part which is not in the ground is often bored by a pile worm near the surface, but is preserved by driving in nails with very large heads, so as to give the pile an iron coating. This coating is then transformed by the water into a layer of rust, which protects the wood from the pile worm. This process must be repeated every fifteen years.

India's Jungle Fowl.

The jungle fowl of India, from which our domesticated chickens are descended, lay an average of ten eggs a year, and fifteen years is the natural period of their life.

Dingy Towels.

Dingy towels may frequently be restored to normal whiteness by putting in a kettle of cold water, adding white soap shavings and lemon juice and letting come slowly to a boil. Rinse in tepid water, then blue water, and hang in the sun.

Tigers of Siberia.

The long haired tiger is still found in considerable numbers in parts of eastern Siberia, especially in the Pri-Amur district, and the largest bears in the world in the Altai mountains.

"Vision of Piers Plowman."

The earliest poem of high value which we meet with in modern English literature is the thrilling and mysterious "Vision of Piers Plowman." This poem has been handed down to posterity in not fewer than forty-five manuscript copies. It is almost certain that Langland wrote the first draft of his poem in 1362, rewrote it in 1377 and revised it again, with large additions, somewhere between 1392 and 1398.

A Historic Day For Boston.

On March 17, 1775, there were 13,000 British soldiers in the town and harbor of Boston. During the day they evacuated the town, and all went on board the ships in the harbor, and the continental congress took possession of Boston.

Irrigated Farms.

One-fourth of the irrigated farms of the United States are in California.

What a Shark Eats.

When a twelve and a half foot shark caught in Mauritius was cut open a dog, a goat and a large collection of bones of animals were found inside. The shark was caught with a two inch line from a twenty foot open boat and was hauled to the surface after a desperate struggle.

Epigram.

"That wasn't a bad epigram on the magistrate's part," said the somewhat educated tramp, who had been convicted for vagrancy.

"What did he say?" asked the tramp's pal.

"Seven days," came the reply.

"That ain't no epigram, is it?"

"I'm sure it is. I asked a parson once what an epigram was, and he says 'It's a short sentence that sounds light, but gives you plenty to think about.'"

Block Pavements.

At a political meeting a very enthusiastic Ferman made a speech beginning like this:

"My dear fellow citizens and fellow Shermans—I don't vant to say noddings about nobody, but look at dem Polanders in de tenth vard. Vot have dey got? Paved streets! Und vot have we got? Mutt Mut. Now, let us put our heads together and make a block pavement."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

"It is hard to lose the savings of a lifetime."

"Oh, not so hard. I know of a dozen men with schemes that you could go into."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Gibbs So Rogers is dead. Did he go off suddenly.

Dibbs Oh, no! Rogers was a man of too much judgment to act hastily in anything.

Grandpa's Gray Hairs.

When pa was young he used to be
So good he made his parents glad.
He hadn't any faults, and, gee,
The kind thoughts that he always had!
It made him glad to wash his face
And always do what he was told,
And there was peace around the place.
His father never had to scold.

Pa says his hair is gray because
My wickedness has made it so;
I'm not the kind of boy he was
When he was little, long ago.
I've put the wrinkles in his brow
And robbed him of his hopefulness;
And he'd be young and happy now
If I had not been born, I guess.

When pa was young he used to try
To keep his parents full of glee.
He never made his father sigh
And was as good as he could be.
Pa was an angel child, but still
My poor old grandpa has white hair,
And who, I wonder, helped to fill
His face so full of lines of care?
—Chicago Record-Herald.

He Was Elected.

At an election meeting recently one of the candidates who was standing for the polls got up to give his speech.

He had just concluded his address and was about to sit down again when one of his opponent's admirers stood up and shouted: "Get out! You're not fit to stand for us."

Without a moment's hesitation the candidate retorted, "All the more reason, gentlemen, I should have the seat."

With a confident smile on his face he sat down, for he knew by the cheering which followed he had made a great hit.—London Telegraph.

Instruction.

By hard experience we learn,
Whatever our position,
And pay, whichever way we turn,
Right dearly for tuition.

Before we walk we have to creep,
We rise with many a tumble.
Before we learn life's road to keep
How often must we stumble!

Ere we can learn to think we grope
Through much fantastic folly.
Our smiles of friendship and of hope
Are earned through melancholy.

And so it is with every man
And so with many a nation.
It is a part of nature's plan—
Compulsory education.
—Washington Star.

What He Could Get.

Two men, father and son, entered a fashionable restaurant in Boston. The old gentleman proceeded to tuck his napkin under his chin as soon as he was fairly seated.

The waiter approached their table, and the old fellow looked up with a genial smile and said:

"Can we get lunch here?"

The dignified waiter surveyed him critically.

"Yes," he replied, "but not a shampoo."—New York American.

Met the Wrong Boy.

A small boy was selling papers at a railway station where there were some 20 or 30 people waiting for the train.

A comedian standing by called to the newsboy:

"I say, would you like a new job?"

"Yes, sir," replied the boy. "What is it?"

"Well," said the comedian, "my master wants a fool."

"Oh, does he?" said the newsboy. "Is he going to sack you, or keep two?"

"Did you read Admiral Dewy's recipe for good health? Horseback riding and no banquets."

"I can go the admiral one better. Give me banquets and nightmares."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Just when does a woman grow old?"

"When she refuses to regard the hanging of the mistletoe as an event."—Buffalo Express.

"I have been asked to the firemen's masked ball, and I don't know what to impersonate."

"Why don't you go as an old flame?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Out of the West.

He had settled his hat and straightened his tie when a knock at the door drew his attention.

A stranger stood on the threshold.

"Howdy, George," he said.

Torrington drew back a little.

"I beg your pardon," he replied. "You have mistaken me for some other George."

"No," said the stranger. "No mistake. You are the identical George." He suddenly looked back over his shoulder. "Suppose you let me come in and explain."

"Come in," said George, and drew aside to let the stranger pass.

He was a shabby-looking fellow, unkempt, unshaven; his clothes were dusty and threadbare, and he walked a little lame.

"Appearances against me, eh?" He laughed as he said this. "Tramping doesn't improve a man's appearance. Well, how are you?" He laughed again and Torrington noticed that his eyes were keen and his teeth very white.

"I still think you have made a mistake. But won't you sit down? Here, by the window."

"Not by the window, thank you," said the stranger, quickly. "I won't be so conspicuous over here by the dresser. Nice place this." He stared around with great satisfaction. "Guess you can put me up for a day or two, can't you?" he drawled.

Torrington was losing his patience. "Come, come," he said. "I have an engagement. Who are you and what do you want?"

"Tersely put," said the shabby stranger. Then he lapsed back into his drawling tone. "I'm your cousin, John Holman, usually Jack, and all I want is a little cousinly treatment."

Torrington stared at him.

"My cousin," he muttered.

"Nothing to be proud of, eh? Oh, well, I'm down on my luck. You can easily see that. I'm something of a singed cat, you know. A razor and a scrub and a few togs are what I want. You ought to feel gratified old fellow, to think I didn't stand on ceremony, but came straight to you."

Torrington didn't look gratified.

"Wait," he said. "Let's get this clear. I remember my mother said she had a brother named James—James Holman."

"That's dad. Dead these 10 years."

"He went West when he was scarcely more than a boy. For many years she heard nothing from him."

"I know all about it," said the stranger. "He knocked around, now up, now down, and maybe was ashamed to write, and so got out of the habit. But he didn't forget. He kept track of your mother, and he knew about you. And I'm his son, and your cousin. Shake, won't you?"

Torrington put out his hand a little reluctantly, but it was seized in a firm grasp by the other man. And just then there came a low rap on the door.

Torrington turned to open it. A messenger boy from his office brought him some simple communication concerning a client.

As he looked around the stranger was just emerging from behind a window curtain.

"Didn't mean to give you away, my boy," he said with a hurried laugh. "I don't want you to be ashamed of your relations. And now, say, the sooner I get this stubble off the better for all concerned."

Torrington nodded.

"All right," he said. "The barber I patronize is in the hotel at the corner."

The man from the West hesitated. "Isn't there a nearer place?" he asked. "I'd rather lie low and keep out of sight until the renovation."

"There is a chair in the basement, I believe. One of the men is permitted to have it there as a convenience."

"That's the place for me. And say, George, you wouldn't mind waiting here, would you? You see, I haven't anywhere to go."

"I'll wait."

"Another thing. I'm stone broke."

George passed him a dollar.

"Thanks, dear boy. Back as soon as possible."

He opened the door carefully, gave a quick glance into the hall and, slipping out, closed the door behind him.

Torrington's face darkened. What could he do with this visitor, who had dropped on him from the clouds? That was the question. It was really impossible to drive him into the street. He must endure him for a while. Not for long, of course. But he couldn't stand for him in his present garb. Certainly not.

His eyes opened wide when the visitor slipped into the room and stood with his back against the door.

The stubby growth of beard was off and the ragged hair trimmed and smoothed. It made a remarkable difference in his cousin's appearance. The visitor had gone out looking like a tramp; he returned a smooth cheeked young fellow with snappy black eyes and a neat little mustache.

"Lightning change, eh, pard?" he laughed and his white teeth flashed. "You won't mind my calling you pard? It's easier to remember than cousin."

"All right," said Torrington, who began to feel a little easier, "but what about your clothes?"

The young fellow laughed again.

"That's it," he said. "I'm glad you mentioned it. I told you I was out of funds at present. There's good stuff coming to me, but it may be some time on the way. Haven't you something you don't have any immediate use for—something you could loan me until my ship comes in."

"Perhaps I have," said Torrington. He turned toward the inner room, but a knock at the door stopped him. He opened the door. A boy connected with the apartment house confronted him.

"Oh, it's you, Mr. Torrington. One of the maids said she saw a queer-looking person in the hall and thought he entered your door."

"No one has entered the door except my cousin from the West," Torrington explained. "It's all right, Frank. Much obliged to you for investigating."

He closed the door and turned back. The visitor had pulled off his coat and was standing by the inner door. Something glistened in his hand. It was a revolver.

"Wouldn't feel natural without this," he quickly said. "Too good a friend to leave at home. Never know when you'll want to ask a favor of it. Old Barker and I have been in some tight places together, haven't we?" He laughed as he slipped the gun into his pistol pocket.

Torrington stared at him a moment.

"Come into the bedroom," he said, "and let's see what I have." He found a suit that fitted his cousin admirably, and again gasped at the transformation.

The westerner looked himself over in the glass and smiled and nodded at his reflection.

"Pard," he said, "let's go out and do the town. I want to be seen in your company—it gives me a comfortable feeling—and I'll promise I'll do my best to keep you from being ashamed of me. I won't talk too much and I'll look my prettiest. Where are we going tonight, pard?"

Somehow Torrington couldn't get angry. The young fellow was attractive. There was no reason for feeling ashamed of him. He might be a rolling stone and a ne'er-do-well, but he wasn't a vagabond by any means.

"Can you look out for yourself today?" he asked. "I'm likely to be busy at the office with some special work."

"Why, sure," said the man from the West. "Let me feel at home. If you don't mind, I'll hang around the room here. I'm a little tired and I see you have lots of good reading. You might let me have a key."

George gave him the key and brought out the cigars and laid a $5 bill under the box.

"This is awfully good of you, pard," said the cousin. "You're fine stuff. But you mustn't take me for a fourflusher. It's all true about the wealth that's on the way. I'll square you, old boy, for everything."

When George came home he found the newcomer looking through the window into the street below.

He turned as George entered the room.

"Hullo," he said. "I was expecting you. You came up the street alone, didn't you?"

"Why, yes," George replied.

"That's what I thought. Well, it's good to see you again."

They went to dinner and then to the theatre, and between the acts Torrington introduced his cousin to some friends he met in the lobby.

He found he could say "my cousin" without a tremor, and he fancied his friends looked upon the neat young fellow with admiration. Cousin John certainly bore himself well. He was quiet and unobtrusive, he didn't talk too much, he didn't laugh too much, and he could assume an air of dignity that was an added grace.

They met in the lobby a little party that included a young woman who was very attractive to Torrington.

"Come and see us tomorrow evening," she said to George, "and bring your western cousin. I think he is delightful."

A little pang of jealously thrilled George. Somehow this harmless praise didn't please him. But he bowed assent as they passed along.

They went to the home of the girl the next evening. Cousin John had the run of Torrington's wardrobe and he certainly did credit to his borrowed plumage. Somehow, Torrington suddenly felt his own shortcomings.

"This is fine," said his cousin. "You're a prince of a relative. I wanted to meet that charming young woman again. That's sure a fine girl."

Torrington didn't like this. What right had a comparative stranger to talk of Alice Harper in this flippant way? Alice Harper, who seemed so far above him, and whom he had only dared to regard as a bright particular star.

Some day he hoped—but that was all romance. Alice Harper had a host of admirers—better men, no doubt, than himself; wealthier men, most of them.

There was a little gathering at the Harper home, young people, and the cousin from the West was soon on pleasant terms with everybody. He talked about his western life, he told a little adventures of which it was quite evident he was the hero, but there was no vanity in the relation.

In particular he seemed to have established himself in the good graces of the heiress. Torrington didn't like this. And yet, what business was it of his? Nevertheless, it presently took all the pleasure out of the evening. He realized he was not appearing at his best, and this realization made matters worse.

He was silent for the most part as they walked home. This lively cousin, chatting gayly at his side, had suddenly become an incubus. He was an ingrate. A cheap adventurer.

When they were in his room and the electric lights were on, Torrington faced his cousin.

"What's wrong with you, George?" the latter inquired in his lazy drawl.

"See here," said Torrington, "I didn't like the way you acted tonight."

The man from the West was enjoying his cigar. He blew a puff of smoke toward the ceiling.

"Specifically, dear boy, specifically."

Torrington flushed.

"I didn't like the way you devoted yourself to Miss Harper."

The man from the West slowly smiled.

"You noticed it, did you?"

"Everybody noticed it."

"I doubt it, dear boy. But you are wrong."

"Wrong?"

"All wrong."

"What do you mean?"

"I didn't devote myself to Miss Harper. She devoted herself to me."

Torrington gave a little gasp, and took a step forward.

"You dirty vagabond!" he suddenly cried.

The man from the West held up his hand.

"Steady, pard. Cut out the ugly names. I own up to being a vagabond, and I was dirty. But it isn't quite gentlemanly to remind me of it."

Torrington squirmed.

"I won't discuss with you the ethics of what constitutes a gentleman," he said. "I think I've treated you quite as well as you deserve."

"Better, no doubt; but why rub it in?"

Again Torrington squirmed.

"Confound you," he hotly cried, "you are in my room, wearing my clothes, with my money in your pocket! Do you forget that?"

But the man from the West only smiled and his white teeth shone as he took the cigar from his mouth.

"George," he said, "I forget nothing. Above all, I don't forget that I mustn't lose my temper. I'm not a pleasant man when my temper rules me. I have done things I was sorry for afterward. But you can't rile me, George. And now I'm going to ask you a question. Have you any right to interfere in Miss Harper's behalf?"

George flushed.

"No," he answered.

The man from the West drew on his cigar and lazily blew out the smoke.

"Then why in merry blazes haven't you?"

George stared at him.

"What do you mean?" he stammered.

John Holman looked at his cigar.

"What do you suppose Miss Harper and I talked about?"

"I—I don't know."

"About you. That's all. Easy subject; but gripping. She won't tell you that I let my relative suffer. I only wish I had known more about you. But what I told her was straight and all to the good. And here's another thing. That girl, as fine and smart a girl as ever lived, is waiting for a shy man to speak up. She know's he's afraid of her money—and I believe she would throw it all over rather than lose him. That's between man and man, George."

Torrington was staggered. He looked straight into the dark eyes of the other man and the other man only smiled.

"Confound you," George cried, "I'll test the truth of your story tomorrow night!"

And he suddenly put out his hand.

The next day George was in his office when a telephone message startled him. He had left his cousin alone in his apartments and the message was from him.

"George," his cousin called over the wire, "can you get away long enough to come home?"

"Why, what's the trouble?"

"Nothing to alarm you. I want to say goodby."

"Goodby!"

"That's the word. I have just been notified that I am wanted elsewhere. Come if you can, pard."

"I am reaching for my hat," replied George.

He was considerably perturbed. What could have happened? He hurried to the car.

As he passed down the hall of the apartment house he noticed that a man was standing at the door.

"Are you Mr. Torrington?" the man asked.

Torrington nodded.

"All right," said the man. "They're expecting you inside."

Torrington hastily pushed open the door. His cousin was sitting near the entrance. A few feet away stood a short man dressed in gray. He had keen gray eyes. Torrington noticed, and a closely cropped gray moustache and he was intently watching Torrington's relative.

Cousin John looked up with his quick smile, his white teeth flashing.

"I thought it wouldn't be cousinly, old man," he said, "to leave without a word. The fact is, the jig is up. I reckoned I'd be safe with you, but I reckoned without Billy Brennan here. Billy was right at my heels. If all the express company detectives were as clever as Billy there wouldn't be any fun left in our business. Well, old man, I don't expect to see you again for some time. They want me out there for half a dozen jobs—train holdups and safe crackings most of 'em. So goodby to you and many thanks. I'll send you back your suit when I get my new one."

Torrington took a step forward.

"Come," he asked, "are you really my cousin?"

"Sorry to say I'm not," the westerner replied. "I'm Jack Grover, sometimes the Arizona Terror. I know your cousin, however, and got enough out of him to encourage me to play the part. But fate and Billy blocked the way. It's all right about the stuff I'm expecting. I've got it cinched away where even Billy here can't find it. Some day I'll pay my reckoning. Goodby, George. Come, Billy."

And cousin John passed out with the silent man in gray close at his heels.—W. R. Rose, in Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Willing to Trade.

Uncle Mose was a chronic thief, who usually managed to keep within the petty larceny limit. One time he miscalculated, however, and was sent to trial on charge of grand larceny.

"Have you a lawyer, Mose?" asked the court.

"No sah."

"Well, to be perfectly fair I'll appoint a couple. Mr. Jones and Mr. Brown will act as counsel.

"What's dat?"

"Act as your lawyers. Consult with them and prepare to tell me whether you are guilty or not guilty.

"Yes, sah."

Mose talked to his attorneys for a few moments in husky whispers. The judge caught only the several times repeated word alibi. Then Mose arose, scratched his head and addressed the court.

"Jedge, yoh honah," he said, "you'se I's only an ig'nut niggah an' Ah don' want toh bothah you honah; but Ah would suttinly like toh trade, yoh honah, one ob dese yeah lawyahs foh a witness."—Kansas City Journal.

Needless Bequest.

In the latter part of the Civil war Basil Gildersleeve lay one day apparently at the point of of death, surrounded by several members of his family.

"Brother," he murmured faintly, "I have at most only a few days to live, and when I am laid at rest I want you to have my new pair of boots in the closet yonder. I paid $250, confederate, for them, and you are sorely in need of a pair."

Instead of the expected burst of gratitude there was no answer.

"Brother," persisted the future "immortal" weakly, "you mustn't have any foolish sentiment about those boots."

Still the brother, his face flushed, made no reply.

"Won't you promise me to wear the boots after I am gone?" Gildersleeve pleaded.

"B-uh," stammered the other, crimson with confusion, "I've got 'em on now."—Lippincott's.

He Objected.

Expecting a patient in the medical ward of a local hospital one evening recently, one of the nurses told the orderly to be on the watch for the man to get him undressed and into bed.

Soon afterward a man came into the room and stood looking about him.

Then the orderly brought a screen and placed it about the newcomer. "The nurse said you were to undress."

"I will not undress and you can't make me undress" exclaimed the man.

In the struggle that followed the "patient" managed to tear himself loose and jumped to his feet.

"What'n three kinds of blue blazes am I up against?" he yelled. "I didn't come here for this kind of treatment; I came to see a sick friend."—Youngstown Telegram.

"I hev come to tell yez, Mrs. Malone, that yer husband met with an accident."

"An' what is it, now?" wailed Mrs. Malone.

"He was overcome by the heat, mum."

"Overcome by the heat, was he? An how did it happen?"

"He fell into the furnace over at the foundry, mum."—Tit-Bits.

Nell He got too fresh with me in church.

Bell Why didn't you hand him the Psalter?—Philadelphia Record.

What are you thinking about?"

"Just nothing."

"You always was an egotist."—Town Topics.

An Unregared Story.

The editor of the Common Good tells this story: When one of our recurrent cholera scares was winging its hightyped way through the daily papers, the health officer of a "threatened" city was visited by a reporter.

"Your paper," said the official, "printed a scare head article today about the Asiatic peril at our doors."

Yes," said the reporter. What's new?"

"I've got a better story for you."

"Produce it."

"A graver peril to the city," continued the public's physician, "far graver and far less easily coped with. In fact, I don't mind telling you, privately, we're at our wits' end, officially in the matter."

"Well?" said the newspaperman, impatiently.

There are over a hundred cases of tuberculosis in the Devil's Hollow tenements," answered the physician, portentously.

The reporter laid his pencil on his paper and regarded the physician with suspicion.

"Is that an unusual number," he asked.

"No; it's quite usual."

"Then where's your good story?"

"That is."

"What?"

"That it is usual."

The reporter took it under consideration. "I see," he said at length, "but I don't think my paper will see."

And it didn't. It never does. Fear is news. The basis for fear is not.—(Living Church.)

Gradually Ascending.

This story is credited to Miss Annie S. Peck, the Providence woman whose fame as a mountain climber seems secure. At a banquet she was describing the strange effect that some mountains have on some men.

"In a word," she said, "it is an effect of mendacity. Thus, in a Boston club one mountaineer said to another:

"'So Smith, fat Smith, actually climbed Mount Blanc!'

"'Smith? Not he!' the other mountaineer replied.

"'But he said he did.'

"'True; but in September, on his return from Chamonix, he only said he'd been to the foot of Mount Blanc. Since then he's gradually lied himself all the way up to the top.'"

Criticism.

At a reception one night a loud-voiced young man was invited to sing. Desultory applause followed, and he responded with a vociferous rendering of "My Old Kentucky Home."

The hostess was passing among her guests, beaming at the success of her entertainment and sure that everybody was having a good time, when suddenly to her surprise, she came upon a middle-aged man but slightly known to her, who was weeping silently but bitterly in a secluded corner. Thinking that his heart had been touched by the old song, she asked sympathetically:

"Why do you weep? Are you a Kentuckian?"

"No, madame," he replied, I am a musician."—Woman's Home Companion.

Where "The Mister" Was.

The lady of the house had a worried look on her face as she came down to breakfast.

"Bridget," she said to the maid. "Mr. Bodkin hasn't been home all night, I am somewhat alarmed—I do hope that nothing is wrong."

"Why, bless your heart, th' mister's all right!" reassured the maid. "He's down on th' front dure mat right now, mum. He says he's been there a long time, but he can't remember whether he's goin' out or comin' in. Whin he's made up his mind I'll let ye know."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Keeping Out the Wind.

Willie was a smart boy and ambitious. His first job was a post in a local bank.

"Well, Willie," asked his uncle one day," how are you getting on in business? I suppose you will soon be manager?"

"Yes, uncle," Willie replied. "I'm already a draft clerk."

"A draft clerk! Good boy! And what are your duties?"

"I open and shut the windows accordin' to orders," said Willie, "and close the doors after people that leave 'em open."—London Ideas.

Brave Father.

The teacher of a small school was conducting a grammar lesson.

"Now, children," she said, "in the sentence, 'John was struck by James,' there is a person known as the agent. James is the agent, because he is the person that did the act. Now, what is the agent, Mary?"

"The agent is the person or thing that does the act," replied Mary.

The teacher turned her eyes on a little fellow in the corner, who was not giving much attention, and in rather sharp tones asked:

"Tommy, do you know what the agent is?"

"Yes'm; he's de gink dat pop kicked out yisterday."—Judge.

One of our naval officers tells of an incident that occured when an American war vessel was lying at anchor in a European port, on which occasion it was visited by a monarch with his suite.

One of the members of the suite, resplendid in gold lace and decorations, with a big sword at his side, and sporting a huge moustache, was exploring the ship, and being ignorant of things nautical, had leaned against a main hatch windsail, mistaking it for a mast. Of what ensued the officer of the deck was informed by the boatswain's mate, who broke the news of it thus:

"You'll excuse me, sir, but I think one of them kings has fell down the main hatch, sir."—Harper's Magazine.

A man who owns a big restaurant, but does not care to run it, was engaging a manager. He thought he had just the right man and was talking over the matter with him before final arrangement.

"Of course," said he, "you are to have entire charge of the restaurant and the employes; but John, the head chef, has been here for ten years, and I wouldn't want you to fire him, and Pete, the night doorkeeper, has been here since we opened, and I would not want him fired."

"See here," said the prospective manager before any more were put on the safety list, "you don't want a manager; you want a watchman."—Vanity Fair.

After Many Trials.

He was a sad faced American tourist, and as he seated himself in a London restaurant he was immediately attended by an obsequious waiter.

"I want two eggs," said the American—"one fried on one side and one on the other."

"'Ow is that, sir?" asked the astounded waiter.

"Two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other."

"Very well, sir."

The waiter was gone several minutes, and when he returned his face was a study.

"Would you please repeat your order, sir?"

"I said very distinctly two eggs—one fried on one side and one on the other."

Oppressive silence and then a dazed "Very well, sir."

This time he was gone longer, and when he returned he said anxiously:

"Would it be awsking too much, sir, to 'ave you repeat your horder, sir? I cawn't think I 'ave it right, sir, y' know."

"Two eggs," said the American sadly and patiently—"one fried on one side and one on the other."

More oppressive silence and another and fainter "Very well, sir."

This time he was gone still longer. When he returned his collar was unbuttoned, his hair disheveled and his face scratched and bleeding. Leaning over the waiting patron he whispered:

"Would you mind tyaking boiled hegge, sir? I've 'ad some words with the cook."—Ladies' Home Journal.

To Save Himself.

"Do you plead guilty or not guilty to this charge?" asked the court.

The prisoner looked around him. Besides him was the doubtful lawyer he had retained to defend him. Arrayed against him were the best attorneys in the county. Above him sat the the implacable judge and across the room was the bone-headed jury.

"Judge," said the prisoner, "before I enter this plea can I ask some questions?"

"You may."

"If I stand trial will I hafter set here an' listen while these here shysters ask hypothetical questions?"

"You will."

"Do I hafter hear all these here handwritin' experts, fur an' agin?"

"You do."

"Will I hafter set right here while the insanity doctors do all their talkin'?"

"Certainly."

"I'm ready."

"Prisoner at the bar, do you plead guilty or not guilty?"

"Guilty."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Dangerous Talk.

"Mother, I wish you wouldn't mention dish washing when George is calling on me?"

"Why not, indeed?"

"I don't like it. It sounds common."

"Common, eh? We have to eat don't we?"

"Of course."

"And George knows we eat and use dishes?"

"That's very true."

"And George also knows that dishes have to be washed, therefore somebody has to wash them?"

"But mother—"

"What now?"

"If you keep on talking about it George may discover that you make rather wipe them, and he may think the same thing is coming to him if he should propose to me."—Detroit Free Press.

She Knew Snow.

The steamer was approaching the Piraeus, and the passengers, gathered along the rail, were exclaiming over the beauty of the distant Greek mountains, gleaming and sparkling in the sunshine.

Presently one of the women detached herself from the group at the rail and addressed the captain, who was walking up and down the deck.

"Captain," she asked, "what is that white stuff on the hills over there?"

"That is snow, madame," answered the captain.

"I thought it was," said the woman, "but I understood a gentleman to say that it was grease."—Kansas City Star.

Financial experiences begins early. For every small boy with a tin savings bank there is a larger boy who wants to show him how to shake the coppers out.—Washington Star.

The Wife—Don't you think marriage has improved you, dear?

The husband—Sure thing. I was an idiot when I married you!—Yonkers Statesman.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup." Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906. Serial number 1098.

If you can say nothing but good of people, do not speak of them at all in the presence of their relatives.

Constipation is positively cured by Carter's Little Liver Pills. Not by purging and weakening the bowels, but by regulating and strengthening them. This is done by improving the digestion and stimulating the liver to the proper secretion of bile, when the bowels will perform their customary functions in an easy and natural manner. Purgative pills must be avoided. Ask for Carter's Little Liver Pills. Price 25 cents.

Ignorance is just not knowin' somethin' that you had a chance to find out.

All disorders caused by a bilious state of the system can be cured by using Carter's Little Liver Pills. No pain, griping or discomfort attending their use. Try them.

Isn't the lover who braves the storm a rain-beau?

Ministers, Lawyers, Teachers, and others whose occupation gives but little exercise should use Carter's Little Liver Pills for torpid liver and biliousness. One is a dose. Try them.

A girl's idea of tiresome man is one who has good sense.

There are many forms of nervous debility in men that yield to the use of Carter's Iron Pills. Those who are troubled with nervous weakness, night sweats, etc., should try them.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

All Sorts.

"What is your life work?"

"Making a living, and I'm no expert at that."—Boston Transcript.

Observing Gent Pardon me, madam, but your hair is coming down.

Lady (turning) Mine?

Observing Gent I think it is yours, madam.

"Mrs. Dibble wears a resigned look."

"Yes. After she married Dibble she realized that nothing worse could ever happen to her."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Roland There goes young Swift. They say his wife has money.

Oliver Well, that isn't his fault. They've only been married a short time.—Judge.

They were leaving Eden.

"The laugh," exclaimed Adam, "is on us."

"And that" rejoined Eve, with sudden consciousness, "is about all."—Judge.

Dr. Marcus Herz of Berlin once said to a patient who read medical books diligently in order to prescribe for himself:

"Be careful, my friend. Some day you'll die of a misprint."—Youth's Companion.

Crawford Do you think he's henpecked?

Crabshaw He never mentioned it, but I've noticed that the portraits over his mantelpiece are those of his wife's folks.—Judge.

Sophia (sentimentally) I dearly love to listen to the ticking of a clock. It seems to me that a clock has a language of its own.

Mr. Smart Yes, Sophia, the clock has a language—you might say a dialect.—Baltimore American.

Some men could be very readily taught if it wasn't for the fact that they know it all.

The fellow who cuts off his nose to spite his face can't very well blow about it.—Philadelphia Record.

Crook (to pal) Say, Bill, I hain't seen a detective in two months—you don't suppose dey'r' lookin' for me, do yer?—Puck.

Willie Paw, when has a man horse sense?

Paw When he can say "Nay" my son."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Saddles A man can hardly wed now unless he can show the girl two licenses.

Dawson Two licenses?

Saddles Yes, marriage and automobile.—Boston Post.

Mandy Yessah; after de shot was fired, mah Rastus dun run seben blocks as de crow flies.

Judge As the crow flies?

Mandy Yessah: all yo' could see was jus' one black streak.—Puck.

"So you claim to be a literary man, eh?"

"Yes, sir. I wrote that book; 'A Dozen Ways to Make a Living.'"

"And yet you are begging?"

"Yes sir; that's one of the ways."—Houston Post.

The kind-hearted old lady handed the beggar a dime.

"My man, how did you become so poor?" she asked. "What brought you to this terrible stage of poverty?"

"The parcel post, man," replied the beggar. "You see, I used to be president of an express company."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Clerk—How shall I mark these new dress goods?

Old Tapeyard—"Just figure out 50 p. c. profit and add seven odd cents, so the women will think its a bargain."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"What be these?"

"Talking machines, you rube. Drop a nickel in the slot and the machine will talk to you."

"By heck, I'd do it if I thought I could get a civil answer.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Diner—Waiter, bring me a glass of water.

Waiter—Certainly, sir, but you already have one glass.

Diner—One is not enough. Get me another. I want to strengthen the soup.—Judge.

We never suspect the good qualities of some people until we read their obituaries.—Pittsburgh Post.

One time when a fellow shouldn't try to keep ahead of the game is when he goes hunting.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

As a general thing the more economical a man's wife is the more money he has to make himself solid with the boys.—Dallas News.

"She carries her age well."

"Yes. She carries her age the same way she carries her money."

"How is that?"

"Carefully concealed."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

"You should take a vacation, old chap."

"I suppose things benefit by a rest."

"Sure!" Even the calendar is freshened up by taking a month off."—Boston Transcript.

A girl might do worse than consider an oculist in her search for the eye-deal man. Ouch!

"She's a business woman, eh?"

"Yes, indeed. She can even open a telegram without trembling."—Detroit Free Press.

Distressed Mother—John! Johnny! Baby has swallowed my latchkey.

Absent-minded Father—Never mind, dear, use mine.

Mrs. Henpecke—Well, I guess I have just as much chance of getting to heaven as you have.

Mr. Henpecke—Not if I get there first!

"The climax to his wooing was very romantic. He proposed to her on the verge of a mountain gorge."

"What did she do?"

"She threw him over."

"There's something in this youngster I like," said the visitor, who was trotting 4-year-old Willie on his knee.

Willie looked at the visitor queerly for a moment, then exclaimed. "Say, who told you I swallowed a penny?"—Boston Advertiser.

Hubby—Of course, dear, it's only a rough idea of mine; but do you think it's possible that there's ever such a thing as a printer's error in that cookery manuel of yours?—London Opinion.

She—What, you, Mr. Jones! I never expected to see you here. I heard that you had met with an accident.

He—Oh, no, that was my brother.

She—I'm so sorry.—Boston Transcript.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

MISS E. M. TILLEY,
Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1913.

Queries

7310. SOULE—Nathaniel Soule married Jane Potter, daughter of William, Nov. 27, 1789. They had a son Isaac, b. 1742, who married Sarah Merihew. May not this Isaac have been the father of the Nathaniel who married Hulda Macomber, daughter of Noah, in May, 1800? Did Nathaniel and Hulda have children, Martha, Deborah, Nancy, Isaac, Pardon and Henry?—F. L. S.

7311. ROGERS—Dorcas Rogers, b. Feb. 12, 1751, d. Aug. 10, 1810, in N. Y. S. m. as 3rd wife, Isaac Sheldon, Sept. 14, 1766. Wanted her ancestry.—N. R. F.

7312. SKINNER—Further information wanted on the following:—Skinner resided in Colchester, Conn., in 1757, removed in 1776, Williamstown, Mass., removed in 1777, to Hoosick, N. Y., had son David, b. 1757. He resided from 1781-8, in Granville, N. Y. 1788-1815, Mayfield, Mont. Co. N. Y. 1816-1832 in Wells, N. Y. Wanted the name of David's father.

Henry Skinner, b. 1831, Lynnfield, Mass., d. Aug. 10, 1877, aged 42 yr. 2 mos. Ref. Woburn Records.

Henry H. Skinner, Pres. of the Torrington Co.

Henry Augustus Skinner, m. Katherine Maria Lacey, Nov. 19, 1838. Res. 1877, N. Y. C. He was b. July 29, 1839, New Milford. Kept a Book & Music Store.

Henry Skinner, in Rochester, N. Y. 1816. Ref. Pioneers of Rochester.

Henry C. Skinner, b. 1831, d. Dec. 3, 1850, in Chicago, Ill., buried at LeRoy, N. Y. formerly of Buffalo. Ref. Erie Co. Wills.

Henry Skinner, m. Margaret, dau. of Nancy (Skillman) and —— Reeves. Ref. N. E. Reg.

Henry H. Skinner, m. Sarah I. or J. Was of Brookhaven, N. Y. 1882. Port Jefferson 1896.

Henry Skinner, m. Mary Beers, Oct. 23, 1829. Ref. Boston Records.

Henry Skinner, m. Sally Roberts, Dec. 24, 1806. Ref. N. C. Hist. and Gene. Reg.

Henry Skinner, b. 1826, d. Cambria N. Y. 1909.

Harvey Skinner, m. Priscilla Jane, dau. of Samuel Thurston, a farmer in Shelbyville. Ref. Thurston Gene.

Harriet B. Skinner, m. William Wolcott Green, Sept. 28, 1865. He b. Sept. 29, 1839. Ref. Stiles' Windsor.

Hannah Skinner, m. Samuel Brimblecomb at Marblehead Oct. 7, 1763.

Hannah Skinner, b. Feb. 10, 1808 in Shelburne, d. May 19, 1885, m. Sullman Montague, b. 1803. Removed after 1831, to Sauquoit, Oneida Co. N. Y. m. May 22, 1824, he d. Feb. 25, 1878.—N. R. F.

7316. JONES—Would like information of a boy named Frederick Jones, son of Harding Jones, was adopted by his grandfather Col. John Whiting, of R. I. Ancestry of Frederick Jones wanted, also records of his adoption. He was an officer in the Revolution in the state of Connecticut.—N. E. W.

7314. HAMILTON—Wanted the ancestry of Martha Hamilton who m. Nathan 6, Spencer of Wm. 5, Nathan 4, Wm. 3, John 2, John 1, of East Greenwich. He was born somewhere about 1780, probably.—E. A. B.

7315. SPENCER—Jonathan (6) Spencer of East Greenwich, (of Wm. 5, of Nathan 4,) b. Dec. 6, 1778, m. Mollie Jones, b. Nov. 27, 1781, of Josiah Jones Jr., and wife Sarah (Ellis) Jones. The ancestry of Sarah Ellis wanted.—E. A. B.

7318. SPENCER—John Spencer m. Susannah Griffin about 1665. He d. Aug. 30, 1684 in East Greenwich. She d. Apr. 12, 1718, in East Greenwich. They had eight sons and one daughter born between 1666 and 1683. Any data back of 1666 relating to John and Susannah will be gratefully received.—E. A. B.

7317—RICHMOND—Wanted the names of the father and mother of Wealthy Richmond of Rehoboth (1786-1827) Massachusetts.

We know that the above said Wealthy Richmond m. at Rehoboth in 1787 Nathan Smith, Sr., (1762-1816), and that she was the mother of six children, viz: Wealthy Smith (1790-1872) who m. Nathaniel Fuller of Rehoboth; Rachel R. Smith (1792 1843) who m. Dr. Calvin Martin of Seekonk; Polly (Mary) Smith (1793-1842) who m. George Lawton of Watertown and Waltham, Mass., Nathan Smith, Jr., (1798-1855) of Seekonk; Rebecca Martin Smith (1803-1804) and Rebecca Martin Smith, 2d. (1805-) who m. Lewis Warner of North Providence, R. I.

Among the descendants of these children you are likely to find a Smith Family Bible or old family records and papers giving information of the date and names of her parents.

All information should contain exact references as to its source so that it can be verified.—R. A. F.

ANSWERS.

7200. MACK, FOX—During the interval between Salisbury, Mass. and Lyme, Conn., John and Sarah (Bagley) Mack dwelt at Concord, Mack dwelt at Concord, Mass. and they had the following children born and recorded there:

Sarah, born April 23, 1684.
Elizabeth, born Oct. 28, 1686.
Lidia, born May 23, 1689.
Josiah, born Dec. 16, 1691.
Orland, born Dec. 16, 1693.
Jonathan, born Feb. 29, 1695

Fox—Ebenezer (3) Fox, (Isaac 2, Thomas 1) born at Medford, Mass., Oct. 14 1697; married, at New London, Conn., March 12, 1719, Jane Stedman, daughter of John (2) Stedman. John (2) Stedman was son of Thomas and Hannah (Isbell) Stedman, of New London. Jane (3) Stedman was one of four children by a first wife whose identity has not been ascertained. From association of names of children her first name is thought to have been "Jane", and it has been presumed, though not proved, that she was Jane, daughter of John and Susanna (Parker) Forster, of New London. All but one (Joshua) of the children of Ebenezer (3) Fox were born and baptized in New London. About 1732 Ebenezer (3) Fox removed and settled in the eastern part of East Haddam, Conn.; Millington Parish. A great granddaughter of John (1) Stark married a grandson of Ebenezer (3) Fox.—S. M. F.

7287. LAWTON—I can furnish a typewritten account of the first George Lawton consisting of 2½ letter sized paper, for $2.00. No son Oliver in the list of children. I think M. Z. W. L. will find that Oliver comes further down the line. I surmise that his name comes from the family of George's wife.—N. R. F.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

COUNCIL AND PROBATE COURT.

The regular meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held Monday afternoon. Joseph Boolus was granted a peddler's license, and John W. Cain a license to maintain a moving picture show.

A communication from the Wallum Lake Sanatorium, stating that Anthony Ezzikovitch has been discharged as incurable, and that he proposes to reside at the Coal Mines in Portsmouth, was referred to the health officer with instructions to have Ezzikovitch removed from the town and into some hospital if possible.

Dr. Berton W. Storrs made a statement of the condition of Harriet W. Levenseller. It was voted that a consultation be held by Dr. Storrs, Dr. J. P. Conway and Dr. C. W. Stewart of Newport, and report at the next council meeting.

John J. Corcoran was appointed special constable with power to serve civil process.

A number of bills were approved and ordered paid.

In Probate Court the Rhode Island Hospital Trust Co., was appointed administrator of the estate of Minot A. Steele. Bond $25,000. Appraisers, Oscar C. Manchester, Benjamin Tallman and Earl S. Solman.

The petition of Annie L. Dennis to be appointed guardian of her three minor children was referred to April 14th.

The petition of Benjamin F. C. Boyd and George L. Boyd that Benjamin F. C. Boyd be appointed administrator of the estate of Maria Boyd was referred to April 14th.

The inventory of the estate of Ella J. Fish was allowed and ordered recorded.

The petition of Maud M. Dale, administratrix, for permission to sell the inventory of the estate of Ella J. Fish at private sale was allowed.

The first and final account of William J. Croucher, administrator de bonis non on the estate of John Croucher, was referred to April 14.

The first and final account of Leander W. Coggeshall, administrator of the estate of Albertia S. Dennis, was referred to April 14th.

METHODIST CONFERENCE.

The Fourth Quarterly Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church was held in the church Saturday evening. The following officers were elected:

Stewards—Robert M. Wyatt, Rowland S. Chase, Sylvanus P. Fish, Charles B. Ashley, Henry Hedly, H. Chester Hedly, Charles H. Borden, Thomas D. Fuller, Benjamin F. Pierce, George A. Faulkner, Daniel P. Hedly, Sidney T. Hedly, Ernest Cross, Henry Mosher and Willard S. Brayton.

Recording Secretary—Charles B. Ashley.

District Steward—Sylvanus P. Fish.

Trustees—Robert M. Wyatt, Rowland S. Chase, Henry Hedly, H. Chester Hedly, Charles H. Borden, Sylvanus P. Fish, Thomas D. Fuller and Sidney T. Hedly. Rev. John Wadsworth was unanimously requested to serve as pastor for the coming year.

A TURKEY SUPPER.

The turkey supper given at Eureka Hall for the benefit of Mrs. Wadsworth was largely attended, over 200 tickets being sold. Many came from Middletown and Newport, a special car bringing about 25 from the latter place. Those who assisted were Miss Minnie E. Brophy, Mrs. A. F. Grinnell, Mrs. Ralph E. Freeborn, Mrs. Charles H. Borden, Mrs. Everett Cornell, Mrs. William B. Spooner, Mrs. Harrison Manchester, Mrs. Frank L. Tallman, Mrs. Annie Dennis, Mrs. David Hedly, Mrs. W. F. Brayton, Mrs. Mary Trafton, Misses Edna and Alice Brayton, Nellie Sinclair, Viola Borden, Laura Wadsworth and Violitta Yeaw.

There were 40 members and several guests present at the regular meeting of Portsmouth Grange. An interesting debate was held, Mrs. Warren R. Sherman and B. Percival Sherman leading. Later there were games and guessing contests. Mr. Arthur A. Sherman was awarded a prize. Mrs. Jesse I. Durfee and Mr. Clinton Copeland played for dancing. Refreshments were served.

At the latest meeting of the Women's Christian Union held with Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Mrs. Estes, vice-president, presided in the absence of the President Mrs. Eunice A. Greene. Mrs. James M. Estes and Mrs. Alonzo E. Borden were appointed delegates to the semi-annual meeting in Providence with Mrs. George R. Hicks and Mrs. Thomas J. Sweet as alternates.

At the regular monthly meeting of the school committee Henry F. Anthony was chosen chairman to fill the unexpired term of Minot A. Steele. Mrs. Emeline B. Eldredge and Benjamin F. C. Boyd were appointed a committee to prepare resolutions upon the death of Dr. Steele.

The Girls Industrial Club which meets at the Social Studio, under the direction of Mrs. J. M. Eldredge has an enrollment of 22. The girls learn basket-weaving, leather work, wood-carving, embroidery and other useful arts.

Mrs. William Dixon has stored her furniture in Newport and with her daughter Grace has gone to New Jersey to be with Mr. Dixon who is in business there.

Herbert Chase is helping to car for Joshua Fish who is confined to his bed, having been in poor health for some time.

A car-load of ice from Maine has been received at Oakland Farm.

Mr. William Truman Carter has returned to Little Compton after visiting several relatives here.

The Savings Bank of Newport.

(INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.)

NOTICE.

The laws of Rhode Island require Savings Banks to publish in the month of July, 1913, a list of depositors whose books have not been presented at the bank within twenty years prior to June 30, 1913.

To avoid such publication, depositors and custodians of bank books are requested to present them at the bank to be written up.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

8-14-tf

Artistic Interiors

Do not mean with us an extravagant outlay of money. It has always been our aim to provide for you a furniture service which would enable the modest purse to purchase refinement in home furnishings without embarrassment. Our this season's efforts have met with unusual success. Purchases from this season's Titus stock have the two fold advantage of money saving and personal gratification.

Try Us Once---You'll Use Us Always.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

Filled Vacant Seat

THE Boulgers were about to start on an automobile ride, when a friend who was to have gone telephoned that she was too ill to make the trip. Who would have the vacant seat? A telephone call to another friend found her ready and eager to accept the short notice invitation.

When it is necessary to change plans, the Telephone is invaluable in making last-moment arrangements.

Providence Telephone Co.

CONTRACT DEPT. 142 Spring St.

Every Bell Telephone is a Long Distance.

When You Come to Plan Your Summer Vacation

You'll need the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad's summer resort book. It contains a list of two thousand summer hotels and boarding cottages, and tells their location and capacity and rate per day and per week. Ask for the

MANUAL OF SUMMER RESORTS

The easily accessible and most popular resorts of Southern New England are mentioned in this book—places where you can enjoy a most delightful vacation at very moderate cost.

Write today for a copy. Address Advertising Bureau, Room 728, South Station, Boston.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the town of New Shoreham, Administrator of the estate of AUGUST S. SWANSON, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

ALTON H. MOTT, Administrator.

8-15-3w

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 5th, 1913.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield.

REQUEST in writing is made by Clarence Littlefield, of Pawtucket, R. I., one of the two heirs at law, next of kin and residuary legatees and devisees, under the Will of Lorenzo Litlhatlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, said Clarence Littlefield, of Pawtucket, R. I., or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator de bonis non, with the Will annexed, on the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 7th day of April, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

3-15-3w

Assessors' Notice

WHEREAS, the Representative Council of the City of Newport, R. I., by resolution approved on the third day of March, A. D. 1913, has ordered a tax on the inhabitants and the ratable real estate and tangible personal property and ratable intangible personal property (the tax on ratable intangible personal property to be at the rate of forty cents on each one hundred dollars of the value thereof) in a sum not less than six hundred twelve thousand dollars and not more six hundred thirty thousand dollars, to be assessed and apportioned on the

Twenty-Fifth Day of March, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock Noon.

Now, therefore, Notice is hereby given that in accordance with said resolution and in conformity with the law in relation to the assessment of taxes, every person, co-partnership and corporation liable to taxation is required to bring in to the assessors a true and exact account of all his or their ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his or their real and personal estate.

All persons who are required to return accounts to the Assessors in order to be entitled to exemption from taxation, wholly or in part, under the law, including soldiers and sailors of the War of the Rebellion and their wives and widows, are required to render annually to the Assessors said account in order to be entitled to the exemption prescribed by law.

For the purpose of receiving such accounts the Board of Assessors will be in session in their office in the City Hall in said city, daily from the

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1913, TO THE THIRTY-FIRST DAY OF MARCH, A. D. 1913, INCLUSIVE, SUNDAYS EXCEPTED, FROM 9 O'CLOCK A. M. TO 12 O'CLOCK M., AND FROM 2 O'CLOCK P. M. TO 5 O'CLOCK P. M.

Excepting Saturday, March 29, when there will be no afternoon session.

General Laws of Rhode Island.

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some of the assessors that the account by him exhibited contains, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; and whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor."

All ratable real and personal estate will be taxed to the persons, co-partnerships, or bodies corporate who own or hold the same at 12 o'clock noon on said twenty-fifth day of March, A. D. 1913.

Executors, administrators, guardians and trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to trust estates as well as to other persons and property.

JOHN E. O'NEILL, Chairman.
JAMES E. BLAKE,
ROBERT S. GASH,
Assessors of Taxes.

Newport, R. I., March 4, 1913—3 8w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., March 6, 1913.

Estate of Julia M. Valli.

AN INSTRUMENT in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of Julia M. Valli, late of the Town of Pelham, Westchester County, State of New York, deceased, is presented for the purpose of being filed and recorded with a petition praying that Katherine V. Howard, one of the executors named in said will may be appointed executrix thereof; and the same is received and referred to the twenty-ninth day of March at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the Probate Court Room in said Town of New Shoreham for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published fourteen days, once a week in The Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk

3-3-4w

BIRTHDAY,

ST. PATRICK'S DAY

---AND---

EASTER CARDS.

CARR'S.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, December 23d, A. D. 1912.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 6391, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District, Rhode Island, within and for the County of Newport, on the first day of October, A. D. 1912, and returnable to the said Court January 1st, A. D. 1913, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the thirteenth day of August, A. D. 1912, in favor of Marcus E. Whentland of the City of Newport, aforesaid plaintiff, and against John B. Dickson of the City of Newport defendant, I have this day at 45 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant John B. Dickson had on the 6th day of February, A. D. 1912, at 12 minutes past 2 o'clock P. M. (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows, Northerly on a court lying between the herein granted premises and land of Robert W. Curry 65 feet, easterly on Chapel Street 35 feet, southerly on land of Pascal H. Stedman and Martha H. Stedman and Harriet W. Benson 65 feet and westerly on other lands of said Pascal H. Stedman and Martha H. Stedman and Harriet W. Benson 35 feet, containing 2277 square feet of land and recorded in Land Evidence, City of Newport in Book No. 48 at pages 112 and 113, Be the said measurements more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 26th day of March, A. D. 1913, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

FRANK P. KING, Deputy Sheriff.

3-1-4w

"Meet Me at Barney's"

If you knew the Pleasures

Derived from owning a Victrola, you wouldn't be without one a single day.

The world's greatest singers, the world's greatest bands and the world's greatest musical comedy stars are yours to command if you own a Victor Victrola.

Some day you'll own one, why not enjoy its pleasures now?

Victrolas $15. up

Easy Payments.

Barney's

140 THAMES STREET,

Newport, R. I.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed executed by Patrick H. Welch and Mary E. Welch (in the right of the said Mary E. Welch), both of the City of Newport in the State of Rhode Island to Israel J. Josephson, of said City of Newport, bearing date the 23d day of June, A. D. 1909, and recorded in Volume 15 of Mortgages, Land Evidence of Newport, at pages 216 to 218, there having been default in the performance of the conditions contained in said mortgage deed, which default still exists, there will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in the City of Newport, on the fifth day of April, A. D. 1913, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, all those certain three lots of land located in said City of Newport known and designated on a plat of lands made by Captain Cotton, C. E., as lots No. 47, 48 and 50, bounded and described as follows: North on a proposed street or way leading from Malbone Road to Thurston Avenue, one hundred and twenty feet; East by land of I. J. Josephson, seventy-five feet; West by other land of Mary E. Welch, seventy-five feet, and South by land of the Home for Friendless Children, one hundred and twenty feet, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

The mortgagee hereby gives notice of his intention to bid for said property at said sale.

ISRAEL J. JOSEPHSON, Mortgagee.

3-15-4w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 11th, 1913.

Estate of Patrick R. Condon.

JOHN H. MEADE, Administrator of the estate of Patrick R. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his petition, representing that the personal estate of said deceased is not sufficient to pay the debts which said deceased owed, the expenses of his funeral, and of supporting his family, and settling his estate according to law; that said deceased, at the time of his death, was seized and possessed of all that certain lot or parcel of land with the dwelling house and other improvements thereon situate in the City and County of Newport in the State of Rhode Island, and bounded and described as follows: southerly by Sanford Street; westerly, partly by land now or formerly of Bowen B. Street, and partly by land now or formerly of Margaret A. Buckley; and easterly by Farewell Street, or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described.

And further representing, that, by a sale of only so much of said real estate as is absolutely needed, the residue thereof would be so much injured, as to render the sale of the whole estate more advantageous to those interested therein.

And praying that he may be authorized to sell the whole of said estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to make up the deficiency of the personal estate, for the purpose aforesaid, with incidental charges; and said petition is received and referred to the thirty-first day of March instant at ten o'clock, A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-15-3w

Probate Court of the City of Newport, March 11th, 1913.

Estate of Patrick R. Condon.

John H. Meade, Administrator of the estate of Patrick R. Condon, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received, and referred to the thirty-first day of March instant at ten o'clock, a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration, and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

3-15-3w

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Newport, March 15th, 1913.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Administrator of the estate of ANNIE MEAD, late of said Newport, deceased, and has given bond according to law.

All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same in the office of the clerk of said court within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

GEORGE H. MEAD.

3-15-3w

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I. February 17, A. D. 1913.

Estate of David Coggeshall.

ALBERT L. CHASE, the Administrator on the estate of David Coggeshall, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his fourth account therewith, and thereon prays that said account may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that said account be referred for consideration, to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of March next, A. D. 1913, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

2-22-3w

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